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Geneology of the Tafts

Family History Compiled by Judge Taft's Mother.

Mrs. Louise M. Taft, mother of the secretary of war, who died at her home in Millbury, Mass., on December 7, at the age of 80, spent the last years of her life compiling the New England history of the Taft family and of her own family, the Torreys, from genealogical data collected by her husband, Judge Alphonso Taft, during his lifetime, says the New York Sun. This history, together with eulogies of her husband, father and mother and references to the secretary of war which show her pride in him, has been recently published in a genealogical history of Worcester county, Mass.

The first ancestor of Secretary Taft revealed by the late Judge Taft's researches was Robert Taft, a housewright, who went from the then province of Braintree and settled at Menton, Mass., in 1669. He had five sons, one of whom, Joseph, born in 1680, married Elizabeth Emerson, the granddaughter of the first minister of Menton.

Joseph's second son was Capt. Peter Taft, born in 1715. Capt. Peter's third son was Aaron, born in 1743. He was fitted for Princeton, but had to leave college before he had finished, although he had already established a reputation as a scholar.

He settled at Cambridge, Mass., but removed to Townshend, Vt., where he died in 1808. He married Rhoda Rawson, the great-great-granddaughter of Edward Rawson, secretary of the Massachusetts Bay Colony from 1650 to 1685.

Peter Rawson, the third son of Aaron, born in 1785, married Sylvia Howard in 1810. He taught school and was admitted to the bar. He became judge of the common pleas, judge of the probate court, judge of the county court of Windham county, was one of the county commissioners and was for many years a member of the legislature.

He removed to Cincinnati in 1841, where he died in 1867, leaving one son, Alphonso.

Alphonso Taft, father of the secretary of war, was born in 1810 in Townshend, Vt., and was graduated from Yale in 1833. He taught for two years in an academy in Ellington, Conn., and then became a tutor at Yale.

He was admitted to the bar in 1838 and went to Cincinnati the next year. In 1857 he argued before the United States supreme court the claim of the city for the bequest of Charles McMicken, which secured the nucleus of the endowment fund for the University of Cincinnati.

Mrs. Taft wrote concerning her husband's reputation while he was judge of the superior court:

"No young man was ever turned away because his case was considered too small for the judge's patience; no experienced lawyer ever felt his case too large or the questions involved too intricate for the judge's capacity and learning. His most important case was the 'Bible in the Public Schools.'

"The Catholics and Jews, who formed a large proportion of the citizens of Cincinnati, complained on the introduction of religious instruction into the public schools as violating the spirit of the constitution. The school board stopped the reading of the Bible. The court was appealed to on the ground that the board had no power.

"There was a violent contest and feeling ran high. To Judge Taft there was no question of the right of the board to take action. It was not in his nature to consider for a moment popular clamor or the effect of his decision on his career.

"The two other judges decided against the board. Judge Taft delivered an elaborate dissenting opinion. When the case was taken to the supreme court of Ohio this opinion was sustained by the unanimous court of five judges, and it has since become the law throughout the United States.

"'The Bible in Public Schools' case arose in his path several times later and probably prevented his being governor of Ohio. When, however, the storm of prejudice and bigotry had subsided and the people had time to consider the matter, Judge Taft's reputation as a judge who knew neither fear nor favor inevitably increased."

Judge Taft's first wife, Fanny Phelps, was a daughter of Judge Charles Phelps, of Townshend, Vt. She died in 1851. Three children were born to her, one of whom died in infancy.

Charles Phelps Taft, the second son, is the proprietor of the Cincinnati Times-Star. The third son, Peter Rawson, died in 1888.

Judge Taft married Louise Maria Torrey in 1853. Her first son, Samuel Davenport Torrey, died in infancy. Secretary Taft was the second son, Henry Water Taft of New York the third, Horace Dutton Taft the fourth, and the fifth child is her daughter, Fanny Louise, wife of Dr. William A. Edwards, of Los Angeles, Cal.

"The fact that Secretary Taft throughout his long and honorable public career has received promotion continuously," wrote Mrs. Taft, "is ample evidence of his capability and reliability and of the sterling integrity of his character. In October, 1906, he was sent to Cuba by President Roosevelt to direct in the restoration of order and discharged the delicate duties with signal sagacity and success."

Mrs. Taft was descended from William Torrey, who went from Somerset, England, to Weymouth, Mass., in 1640. He was for many years a member of the house of deputies and was always chosen clerk. He was a magistrate and captain of militia, and died in 1690.

The fifth William in the line of descent was reported to have been six feet seven inches tall. He was the father of Samuel Davenport Torrey and grandfather of Mrs. Taft.

Mrs. Taft's father married in 1824 Susan Holman Waters, daughter of Asa Waters, founder of Armory village, and granddaughter of Col. Jonathan Holman, who raised and commanded a regiment during the Revolution and distinguished himself at the battle of Saratoga. Mrs. Taft's father established himself in Boston in the West Indian trade and retired to Millbury, Mass., in 1831.

"Mrs. Torrey was a woman of rare endowment and character," wrote Mrs. Taft, "well educated for the period, and her highest interest was always in the world of thought. She had an irresistible desire to know the best that had been written in literature and philosophy, and she had the courage to follow the new views of truth, which her active and progressive mind attained, to their conclusions."

Of her father Mrs. Taft wrote:

"Mr. Torrey will be long remembered as a man of marked individuality, of thorough business methods, of inflexible integrity, with a decision and force of character which left a lasting impression wherever he was known. It happened that he was called upon to assist at the burial of many of his juniors.

"In a green old age,
He seemed like an oak, worn but steady,
Amidst the elements, whilst the younger trees
Fell fast around him.

"Belonging to the heroic age of New England he never for a moment lost the bearing of a gentleman of the old school. Without office, or the desire for office, he enjoyed the respect of all. To an unusual degree he possessed

"That which should accompany old age,
As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends."

MEXICAN CARRIES MONEY

He Dislikes Checks and Doesn't Understand Bank Books.

Almost any Mexican in professional or business life carries on his person anywhere between $200 and $800. Even the poor Indian in his blanket can more than likely produce more than many foreigners.

The ordinary Mexican professional man will be found to carry sums of money on his person that would surprise the ordinary traveler and even cause him to worry were he forced to carry it with him, yet the Mexican never even thinks of it.

It was but a few days ago that an instance of this kind was brought to attention. One Mexican of the middle class asked another in a casual way if he could change a thousand dollar bill. The other pulled out a wallet from his inside pocket and counted out nearly $2,000. Time after time this has happened and it seems no uncommon thing for a Mexican of the middle class to carry between 1,000 and 2,000 pesos on his person.

The check idea seems to have taken but small hold as yet upon the citizens of Mexico, especially when small amounts of less than $1,000 are concerned. They consider it much easier to pay spot cash than to give a check for amounts of $50 and $100, and they claim with some amount of reason that a business deal can be put through with better advantage when the cash is in sight.

Even the Indian in the street carries amounts of cash that would never be supposed to be in his possession. They carry their money in a leather belt, fastened around their bodies inside their trousers. These belts are hollow and are open at one end. Into the open end the Indian slips his pesos or bills until he has the whole full. The belt then is either taken off and hidden away or the bills are changed for larger denominations and still carried around the body. But the Indian is a stickler for "pesos duros" and prefers them to any other class of money except gold.

To the Indian money is money and a bank book stands for nothing in his way of reckoning. A check he will not accept under any circumstances, because he does not understand it. A coin or paper currency is what he is after, and that is what he keeps his hands on when he gets it.—Mexican Herald.

"FLAT EARTH" JOHNSON.

Flat Earth Johnson has obtained considerable prominence in Oregon county as the result of a pamphlet he recently printed wherein he presents his reasons for believing that the earth is flat. Mr. Johnson takes the biblical declaration about the earth resting upon its four corners literally, and bases his arguments thereon. Flat Earth is a man who is not lacking in education, but so persistently has he hammered and hammered on his ideas about the topography of the earth that the people of Oregon county call him Flat Earth Johnson.

Mr. Johnson's pamphlet has not passed the muster of scientific critics as yet, and perhaps he cares as little for their opinion as they do for his views. He has reasoned the matter out for himself and has been good enough to give his theories publication so that the world may read and understand.—St. Louis Republic.

CATCHING WILD ANIMALS

How Carl Hagenbeck Obtained His Supply.

The greatest animal dealer in the world is Carl Hagenbeck, who lives at Stellingen, a suburb of Hamburg. Here can be purchased almost any wild animal in existence. Asked recently how he managed to keep up his stock, Mr. Hagenbeck replied, says the Montreal Standard: "From my depots. I have depots everywhere—six in Asia, three in Africa, several in Europe, two in America, as well as depots in Siberia. I have over sixty travelers working for me all the time, whose sole business is to collect animals and ship them to me here. They employ thousands of natives to help them. Then I buy up everything that comes into Hamburg, and I may say that if anybody abroad wishes to dispose of his animals he invariably writes to me."

The next step is to telegraph to an agent in the neighborhood, who inspects the stock with a view to purchase. "For instance," continued Mr. Hagenbeck, "the other day I received a letter from a resident of Rhodesia saying he had got a large collection of African deer and birds and wished to get rid of them. Within three weeks I had secured the whole collection, and they are now on the way to Hamburg. I have at present several travelers on the way home, some of them with very large consignments of animals. Next week I expect one of my men from Siberia. He is bringing me deer, sheep and other animals."

Two animals, it seems, are exceedingly scarce just now. These are the hippopotamus and the rhinoceros:

"They are taken from their mothers when quite young—no easy feat, as you can imagine—and then brought up on milk. The feeding of them, when you have finally secured them, is no light undertaking. A baby hippopotamus will drink thirty pints of milk a day and bellow for more. To arrange for such a supply in the desert means that a large number of tame goats have to be taken along with the hunting party. Thirty years ago I supplied the London zoological gardens with an African rhinoceros. It was the first rhinoceros brought to Europe since the days of the Roman amphitheatre."

Another very scarce animal is the giraffe, and between 1880 and 1900 only three giraffes were imported into Europe. Among his innumerable adventures with animals Mr. Hagenbeck had one with a giraffe: "In Suez, some years ago, a full grown giraffe ran away with me. The rope I held him by got entangled around my arm, and I could not get free. I was dragged along the streets and fearfully banged about. When I at length got loose I was so exhausted that I was obliged to lie down for a quarter of an hour without moving." The king of animal dealers considers that his narrowest escape took place while superintending the lowering into a pit of a huge alligator: "Suddenly, with a sweep of its tail, it knocked me right into the middle of a dozen large alligators. I jumped out in an instant, or I must assuredly have been torn to pieces."

LOOKING INTO OLD SURPLUS

Financial Problem in Jackson's Administration.

The curiosity of Representative Victor Murdock has served to recall a long forgotten incident in the financial history of the United States, which bears an interesting relation to the events which have just been occurring, says the Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript. When he stumbled across the entry of $28,000,000 as "unavailable funds" in one of the "black books" of the treasury department the other day, he began at once the preparation of a resolution of inquiry. The treasury had a surplus in the second administration of Andrew Jackson, and they didn't know what to do with a surplus in those days half as well as they do now. The public deposits in 1836 were only about $5,000,000 less than the total capital of the depository banks. In this situation, when the treasury surplus was about $40,000,000, several bills were introduced at the opening of the congressional session of 1835-6, providing for the distribution of all the surplus except $5,000,000 among the different states. Whigs and Democrats were both for it, and apparently nobody foresaw what the result would be. The plan provided that the surplus should be deposited with the states in the proportion of their membership in the electoral college in four installments, January, April, July and October, 1837. There should be in each state a deposit bank, which was to comply with certain prescribed conditions. The states were to give negotiable certificates of deposit, payable to the secretary of the treasury or his assigns, on demand. If he should negotiate any of the certificates they were to bear interest at five per cent from date of asignment. Otherwise they bore no interest.

The cash balance being then on deposit in the regular government depositories just as it now is, it became necessary to withdraw it. It was a problem like that which Secretary Cortelyou faced in October, when he had either to call in from the present depository banks sums to meet current appropriations or else issue bonds and certificates of indebtedness. In 1836 the public deposits constituted more than half of the banking funds of the depositories. They amounted to $40,000,000, against which the banks, with a capital of $46,400,000 and circulation of $27,900,000, had made loans aggregating $71,200,000. Of course violent liquidation was the immediate and inevitable result of the secretary's calls.

Nevertheless, the secretary of the treasury, in obedience to the mandate of congress, embarked on the panic-creating course. The first call was made and met, and in January, 1837, he paid the first installment to the state depositories, in specie. The second installment was also paid in specie, in April, although the commercial crisis began in March. Banks began to suspend in May. The third installment was paid, but in notes, not in specie.

By August the treasury, which was trying to give away $35,000,000, was in distress. Martin Van Buren, the new President, summoned congress in extra session to undo its work. All that congress did was to forbid the secretary of the treasury to negotiate any of the state certificates of deposit, or to call on any of the states for the money that had been deposited. The payment of the fourth installment was postponed until January 1, 1839, but when that day came the treasury was in debt instead of having a surplus, and the installment was never paid. Which is why the "unavailable funds" are only $28,000,000 today, instead of $35,000,000.

No part of the three installments which were deposited with the states has ever been recalled by congress. Not even the stress of the civil war caused it to be undertaken. The secretary of the treasury made his call on the old government depositories for the fourth installment, but the panic had then so involved the whole country that it was years before the full amount was recovered. The purpose of the states, as expressed in the congressional debate on the distribution bill, was to use it for public works. In fact, they squandered it in one way or another. New York got a little more than $4,000,000, but as long ago as 1877 all traces of it had so completely disappeared that the state comptroller asked the legislature for an appropriation of $15,000 to help him find out what had become of it. The obvious fact about it all today is that the $28,000,000 went to bring about a tremendous panic. By doing just the opposite of what congress then ordered done, Secretary Cortelyou this year avoided the disastrous consequences which then ensued.

FATAL WATER DRINKING

Deaths Which Recall an Old Form of Torture.

An old way of poisoning criminals used to be to compel them to swallow large quantities of bull's blood, and it is interesting to note how this acted as a means of causing death, says Hygienische Zeitschrift. Bull's blood is not a poison at all, in the ordinary sense of the world; but when it enters the stomach, it forms a coagulum, and instead of the organ being filled with liquid which might be ejected, it is filled with a solid mass. The mass presses upward upon the heart, and displaces it. The pressure upward upon the lungs interferes with the respiration, and the pressure backward upon the aorta, vena cava, and the solar plexus would probably be sufficient to cause death.

The same thing occurs in animals when they are first turned out among clover, they overeat themselves, and are very likely to die from over-extension. Generally death cannot be brought about by the simple drinking of fluids, because the stomach is able to eject them. Apparently, however, this is not always the case. In one of the lay papers a few days ago there was a notice that three Frenchmen who laid a wager as to who would drink the most water, and all three of them died in a comparatively short time. The death in this case might have been partly due to the extension of the stomach, and partly to the effect of the water on the blood after its absorption. It very rarely happens in a healthy person that enough water can be absorbed to cause any alteration in the blood, because it is eliminated as rapidly as it is absorbed, and the composition of the blood is kept nearly constant.

AS TO JAPANESE EXCLUSION

Indianapolis News.

It is rapidly becoming apparent that with the opening of the Orient we are facing the large condition of two civilizations and the question of their relations. This is a question, of course, that concerns the whole white race, as Vancouver recently demonstrated. But it touches us, too, and we should be prepared with some quality of statesmanship to meet it with becoming wisdom. It is not to be made a party football nor to be argued by clamor and illustrated by mob law. It is a large question—one of the largest that the twentieth century will have for us—namely, the right adjustment of our civilization with that of the Orient.

POVERTY.

I am the giant tree whose boughs unstirred,
Conceal no happy nest of singing bird.

I am the perfect rose whose hundredth leaf
Remains uncrumpled by the touch of grief.

I am the nightingale that even and morn
Escapes unwounded from the lyric thorn.

I am the cloud that moves in light august
Without a tear of pearl to fling the dust.

I am the sun that in uncrimson wave,
Sinks down without a battle to the grave.

I am the night that knows not near or far,
The tragic splendor of a falling star!

—Edward Wilbur Mason, in Overland Monthly.

OPIUM PIPES BURNED.

Celebration of Prohibition of the Drug in China.

The Chinese take their form of prohibition festively. At the great fall celebration in Hanchow, the capital of the province of Tsekiang, all the opium pipes in the city were solemnly destroyed. The occasion was the decree of the imperial government forbidding the use of opium in China.

All the opium joints had been closed some time previously and all the apparatus carefully collected and preserved at the headquarters of the provincial treasurer. Owners of private layouts were invited to send them in before the festival, and a great number did so.

On the day set for the feast a vast crowd gathered in the square in front of the treasuer's yamen. On two raised spaces, visible from all parts of the city, the pipes and tools for cooking the drug were neatly built into pyres.

The pipes alone made a block seven feet high and six feet square. There were 10,000 of them neatly tied in bundles.

All around the heaps were flagstaffs from which scarlet festival banners fluttered, and when the ceremony was about to begin the uniformed students of the city marched into the square with banners flying and headed by Chinese music. Last of all came the mandarins in gala costume, carried in sedan chairs.

Then many bales of straw were brought in and piled up with the instruments of the prohibited indulgence, and many gallons of kerosene was poured over all until the straw was saturated with it. Then many incantations were performed to conjure away the devils, who are supposed in China to upset moral resolves, and finally a flaming torch was applied to the two piles.

The flames leaped far up into the air, and as they did so a salute of artillery was fired, the bands played their noisest selections and the 50,000 spectators all over the city howled like demons. In half an hour there was only a pailful of blackened ashes left.

On the same night the square before the yamen was illuminated with the lamps that had been used to cook the opium, hung in fanciful designs on the fronts of the public buildings.

RAPID PHOTOGRAPHING.

Developing and Printing Pictures for Cinematographs.

As regards the rapidity with which daily events can be photographed and shown within an hour or two to the general public, the following account of the arrangements made for the grand national 1907 race will suffice to give some idea of this. Six taking machines were at work on different points of the race course and a special van was in readiness for the films to be developed while en route for London. The moment the race was over the train started, and while running full speed homeward the operators were hard at work developing. Indeed not only were the films developed, but they were washed and dried on a special mechanical drum.

On arrival a motor car in waiting carried the film quickly to the printing establishment, where 520 feet of it was printed on the positive film. As soon as this was dried it was rushed off to the Alhambra, Empire and Oxford theatres and shown to an almost incredulous audience. When the final cup tie was played at the Crystal Palace a motor car drove the film to London, and within three hours a cinematograph display of the match was given.

The royal wedding which took place recently at Wood Norton was another occasion on which remarkable celerity was displayed by the energetic cinematographers. The bridegroom and the procession were photographed with apparatus which had been perfectly adjusted beforehand. The moment the necessary photographs were secured the films were rushed through at breakneck speed, and, as is well known, the wedding ceremony was shown to Londoners on the evening of the same day.

MONGOLIAN PHEASANTS.

Increasing Rapidly in Western New York.

The recent arrest of a young man charged with shooting a Mongolian pheasant just outside of the city limits emphasizes the fact that these birds have become numerous in this locality and incidentally nearly as tame as domestic fowls.

Under the game laws the killing of Mongolian pheasants or having them in possession is absolutely forbidden until the year 1910. When the birds were first introduced some doubt existed regarding their acclimation, and it was thought best to make a close season of five years, and this was done. Contrary to the opinion of many naturalists the pheasants made themselves much at home and have increased with singular rapidity. Although the penalty for killing the birds is very heavy, it is believed that large numbers are killed each season. Notwithstanding this handicap they have become so plentiful as to be regarded as a pest by farmers. It is charged that by reason of comparative immunity they have become bold and destroy crops to a greater extent even than crows.

It must be confessed that the farmer is placed in an anomalous position. He has to choose between damage to his crops by the saucy oriental beauties or killing them and risking a heavy fine. They are so fearless that in many cases they can be killed with a billet of wood, and the temptation to destroy them is almost irresistible.

If the pheasants found their habitat in the woods and groves only their presence would not be undesirable to the agriculturist. When they are protected and penetrate to the garden patch patience and respect for the game law cease to be virtue. It is contended by many sportsmen that the object of the long close season has already been accomplished and that a reasonable open season should be provided each year. The prejudice against the birds among the farmers has assumed such proportions that it is probable an effort will be made to modify the law at the coming session of the legislature, at least to the extent of allowing a farmer to protect his crops.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

FRENCH MARRIED LIFE.

The high average of reasonably happy marriages in France, where marriage is mostly a family arrangement, is not so inexplicable as we might think. One thing, we suppose, the foreigner will never be able to explain, and that is how the French girl passes from her obscure and untried existence before marriage to the wisdom and self-possession of the young French married woman, who seems to wield the experience of all the ages. The adaptability of French women is beyond praise, as it is beyond explanation.—London Spectator.

THE TINMAN

By TOM GALLON

CHAPTER VI.

Love With the Veiled Face.

I crouched there on the floor, with my arms securely pinioned behind me, and unable to cry out. The man Dawkins had seated himself, after making certain that he had secured me; Murray Olivant had finished his perusal of the note, and was standing tapping his fingers with it, evidently deep in thought. He pulled out his watch and looked at it; slipped the watch back into his pocket, and turned again to the note. He read it aloud—with interpolations of his own.

"My dearest (like his impudence, I must say!),—That good fellow Tinman (oh, you sly devil!) will tell you what I have decided to do. I will be waiting at the path that leads into the wood at about eight o'clock; you are to come with Tinman without fear (brave, sweet, kind Tinman, so very useful in a crisis!). He will bring you to me, and after that you will have nothing to trouble about. Trust me as much as I know you love me, and all will be well. Until we meet in an hour or two. Ever your own

"Arnold."

He twisted up the note, and came slowly across the room to where I crouched waiting. While he talked to me, in that hard deadly level voice of his, he launched a kick at me every now and then to punctuate what he said.

"You thought I was safely out of the way."—A kick.—"You meant to play me false, and send this boy flying, with love for company—eh?"—Another kick."—"You dog!—do you think you're likely to win in such a game as this, when you're fighting against me?"—Another kick more savage than the others.—"Look at him, Dawkins; see how brave he is now!"

If I could have got my hands free, I know that I should have made a fight for it, and that in my despair I might have killed or maimed one or the other of the men. But I was too tightly bound to be able to move. Dawkins had most skillfully knotted a bath towel about my elbows, so that my shoulders ached with the strain upon them. I struggled to my feet, and leaned against the wall, glancing from one man to the other, and wondering what they meant to do.

"I set you to watch, my dear Tinman," said Murray Olivant between his teeth; "and the better to be sure of you, I had you watched also. You've interested yourself a little too much in regard to this young lady, who at the present moment, I expect, is waiting in the cold and darkness for you. That's a pleasant thought, isn't it? There they stand—the pair of them; the girl impatient to hear your footstep; the boy, shivering at the edge of the wood, waiting for you both. Think of that, Tinman; they so near together, and never by any chance to meet."

I stood there, with the sweat dropping off me, straining vainly at my bonds, and striving to work the gag loose with my teeth. Olivant laughed at my struggles; flicked the note at me, and went on derisively—

"Our friend Dawkins here gave me the tip this morning, and so I decided that it might be a good idea to make you believe that you'd got the day and the night to yourself. I didn't get into the train, and my luggage is still at the station. I came back, after a decent interval, and waited for you, Tinman. Now the only thing to be decided—and we have just ten minutes in which to decide it, unless we are to keep the lady waiting in the cold—is what to do in regard to these two people, who stand so far apart, longing for you to bring them together. I can't remove your gag, Tinman, or you might shout; but I should like to know what you would do if the choice rested with you."

I stood there, enduring a torture greater than any I had endured yet. I seemed to see Arnold Millard standing at the edge of the wood, waiting and longing and hoping; saw the girl watching the house in which I was held prisoner and miserably blaming me for having turned traitor. The two men in the room with me must have guessed what was passing in my mind; they were whispering together, and shaking with laughter.

"But you shan't go disappointed, Tinman; that wouldn't be fair," exclaimed Olivant after a pause. "You may not go yourself to meet the lady, but you shall send a letter to her; we must be polite at all costs. You shall explain that you were unavoidably detained; more than that you shall send some one in your place. Dawkins shall take up the tale you have begun; Dawkins is quite a lady's man at a pinch—aren't you, Dawkins?"

"I'm always a bit of a sport," exclaimed Mr. Dawkins, grinning.

Murray Olivant went across to a window, and pulled aside the curtain; he looked cautiously out into the grounds. After a moment he turned, and jerked his head, as a sign to the other man to join him.

"There she is, Dawkins—there by the gate," he said, in a low voice. "See how patiently she waits—how certain she is that the faithful Tinman will not fail her in this hour of need! You can see the moonlight on her, Dawkins—and mighty pretty she looks!"

I went across the room suddenly and fell upon my knees before the man, and raised my face to his. I could not speak, but I tried to throw into my expression the prayer to him that was in my heart. He watched me as he might have watched some one with whom he was not concerned at all; touched the man Dawkins on the arm, to call his attention to me. Then suddenly his manner changed; he bent down and looked into my eyes, and spoke in a hoarse whisper.

"You have set your puny strength against mine, and have learnt your lesson," he said. "Now, you shall hear what I mean to do—you shall understand what you and the impudent dog who pretends to love her have brought upon her. I meant to marry her; that was part of the plan I had formed, if she had behaved properly and as her father wished. But her kisses have been for her lover, and for that she shall pay. I'll have her taken away tonight under false pretenses—I'll drag her down through the mud; she shall crawl to my feet, and beg me to kill her for very shame of what she is. And then I'll send her back to the boy she set before me. And you, Tinman—you, my jailbird—you will have done it!"

I knelt there praying madly and vainly that God would set me free or strike me dead. Olivant had turned to Dawkins; together they were examining the note they had found upon me.

"It's scarcely likely that she knows this fellow's writing," said Olivant, indicating me with a glance. "If you're careful you can take a note to her that will seem to come from him; you're a plausible rascal, Dawkins, and she may fall into the trap. You know where the boy's waiting; we'll tell her the plan's been changed, and she's to go in the other direction. Take her to London, and wait instructions there. Now for a little forgery in a gentle cause."

They chuckled together over the note that was to be signed with my name. It was short enough, and they brought it to me that I might hear it read.

"I am suspected, and dare not leave the house. I have had to change the plan at at the last moment, but have been lucky enough to find a good friend to help you and Mr. Millard. I thought he was a friend only of Mr. Olivant, but in that I was mistaken. Trust him completely; he will take you straight to Mr. Millard. This is the only way in which it can be managed; if I left the house now I should be followed.

"Tinman."

"By Jove—that's devilish clever!" exclaimed Mr. Dawkins, looking at it in admiration. "The only thing is—I'm afraid the lady may be suspicious."

"That's quite unlikely," said Murray Olivant, impatiently. "The mere fact of your carrying a note signed by Tinman shows that you must know all about the business, and you can only have known all about it from him. To London with her; I'll join you in twenty-four hours, and after I've decided what to do with this fellow and with my worthy half-brother. I must tread warily, for I have two desperate men to settle accounts with." He laughed and kicked me softly again.

Dawkins shook hands with him and went out of the room, closing the door after him. Olivant turned the key in the door, as though he feared I might run out, bound and gagged as I was, to try to stop her; and indeed that thought had been in my mind. Then he took up his position at the window, and with a mocking smile on his face began to describe what was happening.

"She starts and turns her head, Tinman, when she hears his step," he began. "Now, she comes slowly towards him; they meet and she is listening intently. Now she reads the note; in the politest way, my dear Tinman, he has lighted a match, and is shading it with his hands, while she reads. I know you're praying hard, Tinman, that she may suspect, and refuse to go; I'm praying hard that she may be fool enough to believe, and to trust herself to Dawkins. I wonder which prayer will prevail?"

I was indeed praying hard, but there was no hope in my heart that my prayer would be answered. He looked again out of the window, and laughed, and nodded at me.

"She has hesitated but for a moment," he said. "They move towards the gate; he opens it for her. She looks back at the house for a moment—see, I kiss my fingers to her, although she does not know it!—now they are passing out. The gate shuts. They are gone."

He left the window and dropped into a chair, and burst into a shout of laughter. I crouched on the floor at his feet, with my arms bound behind me and my head bowed on my breast.

"I know your story, Tinman," he said at last, when his mirth had subsided a little; "Fanshawe told me something of it. You were a Quixote, I believe; you killed a man because he spoke ill of a woman, or would have done her harm. Look at you now!—a broken worn-out thing, with all your bombast and bravado gone; all your threats and your heroics mere words blown away by the wind. And if you were free—what would you not do?—what doughty deeds of heroism—eh? And behold, the excellent Dawkins is on his way to London, with a trusting girl for company; behold also—I shall follow very shortly. Bow your head, Tinman, for you are indeed a ghastly failure!"

After that for a time he busied himself about the room, casting a word at me now and then over his shoulder. I had got to my feet, and was sitting dejectedly enough on a chair, thinking miserably of what I had done; I no longer felt the discomfort of the gag or the ache in my shoulders; I was past physical suffering of any kind. After what seemed a long time, Olivant went across to the door and unlocked it; stood for a moment there, looking back at me contemptuously.

"You'll be safe here for a time, Tinman," he said. "A little later I'll come and release you. I'm sorry for your young friend, shivering in the wood and waiting hopelessly; but some one had to suffer. And when I see that other friend of yours—sweet little Barbara—in London, I'll exonerate you, and explain to her that it wasn't really your fault. Make yourself as comfortable as you can, Tinman, under disagreeable circumstances."

He took the key out of the lock and transferred it to the outside of the door; then went away, locking me in. It did not seem to matter; I had failed hopelessly, and I did not mind what became of me. I had striven to do so much—had flung myself into this business with the ardour of a youth; but my youth was a thing of the past, and I was only a tired old man, easily beaten in an unequal struggle.

I sat there for a long time, picturing horribly enough to myself all that might be happening to those in whom I was interested. I saw the boy waiting among the trees and listening to every sound that floated to him—now certain that I was coming with the girl fast along the road to him—now blaming me bitterly because by carelessness or intentionally I had betrayed him. I saw the girl, too, in the hands of the scoundrel with whom she had so willingly set off on a journey that must end in disaster; and I ground my teeth on the gag that had been forced between them, in bitter despairing rage at the man who seemed to hold us all in the hollow of his hand.

Slowly the shame and degradation of the thing seemed to drop into my soul like a subtle poison. In a world that should be fair and bright—a world made for lovers—it was horrible and unnatural to think that such a creature as Murray Olivant should triumph over love and beauty and purity. Poor sorry knight that I was, for ever tilting at such monsters as himself, I had already been worsted once in the battle, and rendered, as it seemed, for ever useless; and now again, when I would be taking up the fight with fresh vigor, I had been flung at the first encounter, and my enemy triumphed. What a poor sorry spectacle I had made of myself, and how little good I had really done!

I began to have again that bitter rage in my heart that had been in it twenty years before, and had meant the death of a man. I found myself saying, over and over again, as I sat bound and helpless, that this man should die, no matter what the penalty might be—that I would wipe him off the face of the fair earth on which he crawled, and would leave the way clear for this new Barbara, and for the boy who had striven bravely to carry the flag I once had borne. Nothing could happen to me worse than had already happened; I felt in that hour almost as though God had brought me from my prison, and set me here to do this thing. And I had been chosen because no worse evil could befall me than I had already suffered; I had touched the depths, and could go no lower. Yes, I was a thing apart, and the way before me was as clear as it had been twenty years before.

I set to work systematically to free myself of my bonds. Getting to my feet, I stumbled stiffly towards the dressing-table in the room, and on the sharp edge at one corner of it began to saw the towel that held me, backward and forward, until I had torn a hole in it. After that I worked frantically—up and down and across and across—until I felt it giving way in places, and until I had torn a great jagged hole in it. It took a long time, but presently I was able to feel that the towel was gradually giving way; then at last, as I worked, I was suddenly flung forward, as the last strand started, and my hands fell to my side. The rest was an easy matter and I was presently able to get rid of my gag.

The door was locked, and I dared not break it down; I did not know whether Olivant was still in the house. I pulled back the curtain at the window, and looked out, after first extinguishing the light in the room. The room was on the first floor, and the drop to the ground not an alarming one; I crawled on to the broad window-ledge, and worked myself over it, gripping with my hands. After hanging there for a moment I let go, and dropped, and fell without damage to the ground below.

At first I did not know what to do. On an impulse I was for setting to the woods, there to find Arnold Millard, and acquaint him with what had happened. But in the very act of doing that I drew back, trembling; for I seemed to know what must inevitably happen then. Living, as I seemed to do, in the intimate thoughts and hopes and hatreds of the boy, I knew that what must happen would an encounter between Murray Olivant and the younger man; and whatever punishment must be meted out to Olivant must, I felt, be left to me, and not to the boy. Before I stirred at all in the matter I must have time to think, and I must, above all, find out whether Murray Olivant was still in the house.

I could not, of course, get into the house again in the ordinary way; I must needs creep about the grounds, and watch. I went round to the terrace, and drew near enough to look in at the windows, and to see Lucas Savell sitting alone in the room, with his hands folded on his lap, and his head nodding to slumber. I tried gently to unfasten one of the long French windows, but in vain; and I was just turning away when I saw him wake up, and shake his head, and blink his eyelids, and look about him. I saw him go to the door of the room, and apparently call out to some one in the house; then come back, closing the door after him. He made straight for the windows, and I was only just in time to draw back out of the way. After fumbling for a moment or two with the fastenings, he got the window open, and called out into the dark garden—

"Barbara! Barbara! What's become of you?"

There was no answer, and he stood for a moment fretfully muttering to himself. I was so close to him that I heard him say that no one ever attended to his wants, and that he was a poor neglected creature, and he wished he was dead. While he stood there, the door of the room was opened, and Olivant came in.

"What are you bawling about?" I heard him ask.

Savell turned away from the window, leaving it open. "I want Barbara," he said peevishly. She knows I want her at this time; there are lots of things she has to attend to that no one else can attend to. I'm actually left here—a poor invalid with nohting to drink. It's a shame!"

"You're not likely to see your precious Barbara again—at all events for a long time," said Murray Olivant, leaning against a table, and looking at the other man. "So make up your mind to that."

"Eh?" Savell stared at him, with a frightened look on his face. "What do you mean?"

"I mean that the lady has taken matters into her own hands, and has run away with that scoundrelly half-brother of mine—young Milliard," said Olivant slowly. "He's been hanging about here for a long time—before ever he came to dinner at all—and I've been afraid that something of this sort would happen. It's a pity; because I had a better fate in store for the girl, as you know."

"Yes—yes—of course I know that," said Savell feebly. "But can't they be stopped?—can't something be done?"

"I intend to do something—tomorrow," said Olivant. "It's too late to do anything tonight," he added, glancing at his watch. "Make your mind easy, my friend; I'll see that sweet Barbara comes to no harm. And if by any chance young Millard should come here, you'll understand that that's only a ruse on his part, to throw you off the scent. You'll very properly have him kicked out of the house."

I had been so intent upon what was happening in the room and upon the words that passed between the two men, that I had been totally unaware of the fact that once again, as on another night I remembered, a shadow had detached itself from the shadows of the garden, and that what seemed to be a woman was leaning forward eagerly at the further end of the terrace, watching and listening. She had not seen me; she had crept forward step by step, and was staring into the lighted room. As Murray Olivant moved with a shiver towards the window as if to close it, she dropped back into the shadows and was gone.

For a moment I stood there, staring after her, and vaguely calling to mind the fashion in which I had seen her before, and the white face I had seen looking into the room. Then, recovering myself, I started off quickly in pursuit—hearing her moving swiftly over the dead leaves on her way out of the grounds. Getting further away from the house, I ventured to call to her to stop; but she hastened on more quickly, breaking at last into a run, and finally disappearing among the trees. I ran on blindly, and just when I thought I had lost her stumbled against a figure standing quite still, and grasped it, and held to it. But this was not a woman; it was a man, who cried out feebly to me to let him go, and struggled in my grasp. It was Jervis Fanshawe.

"Some one ran past you—not a moment ago," I gasped. "A woman."

His face in the moonlight was ghastly white; I felt that he was trembling from head to foot. "Did you see it, too?" he gasped, holding to me, and staring into my face.

I nodded. "Yes," I replied quickly. "Who was it?"

He shivered and covered his face with his hands. "The dead come alive!" he whispered.

I thought at first that he had been scared by the hurried flight of the woman, or by my own calling to her in the darkness; above all, I was too anxious concerning what I had to do, and concerning the fugitive, to take much note of him. With an impatient exclamation I thrust him aside, and ran on quickly out of the grounds; but when I came to the road outside I saw that it lay like a gray streak under the light of the moon, and was empty. A little frightened and shaken, I determined then and there that there was but one thing to be done; I must find the boy and must tell him what had happened in regard to Barbara.

But even as I started on that errand I heard footsteps behind me, and saw Fanshawe—a mere tottering shadow of a man—coming along the road after me, calling to me feeby to wait. But I ran on, taking no notice of him, and presently came to the end of the path that led into the wood. I dropped down there, calling softly to the boy as I went.

He stepped out to confront me at once, and I shall remember to my dying day the look upon his face when he saw that I was alone. He held to me for a moment in the silence of the wood; then shook me roughly and flung me aside.

"Where is she?" he demanded, staring about him like one distracted.

"Gone!" I replied, clinging to him, in dreadful fear that he might break away from me when he heard the news, and make for the house. "Spirited away to London."

He stood quite still, staring at me dreadfully, while I went on to explain what had happened, and how I had been tricked. Then, with a laugh that was almost a sob he broke away from me and sprang for the road. I caught him as he went, and struggled with him.

"Where are you going?" I panted.

Even before he answered the question I heard the shuffling running footsteps of Jervis Fanshawe go past us on the road above; the man was still gaspingly calling my name. The footsteps died away, and I became aware that young Millard was speaking.

"I'm going to find Murray Olivant," said the boy between his teeth. "Let me go!"

"You're too late," I lied to him. "He's gone, too." For I knew that at that time it would have been madness to let him go to the house in search of his brother.

He turned suddenly from me with all the courage gone out of him, as it seemed, and broke down utterly. He leant his arm against a tree, and his head on his arm, and wept as though his heart would break; I trembled to see how the great sobs shook him and rent him. I stood wringing my hands, and pleading with him in whispers to be calm, even while at the same time I was so shaken myself that I could scarcely get out the words. When presently that fit of despair had passed, he spoke to me like a man suddenly grown old.

"I shall go to London to find her," he said slowly. "If he has harmed her, then by the mother that bore us both I'll kill him. Life can be nothing to me then, and I shall not mind what happens. Look at that hand, Tinman"—he stretched it out before him, and I saw that it was still and steady as a rock—"and take note that I do not speak in any boyish anger. If he has harmed her, it will be worse than if he had killed her, for he will have killed her soul; it'll be a small vengeance to kill his body. Don't try to stop me; I shall know where to find him in London."

He sprang out on to the road and set off at a great pace towards the town. For a few moments I strove to keep up with him, trotting by his side, and pleading brokenly with him that he would at least take time to think. But he paid no heed to anything I said; he walked straight on, staring in front of him with that set deadly look in his eyes. And after a time I was compelled from sheer exhaustion to drop behind, and to see him go on steadily before me until he was lost to sight.

I walked on feebly for a little time, perhaps with some faint hope that he might repent of his purpose, and turn back. Presently on the road before me I saw a man standing, and for a moment the wild hope sprang up in my mind that this was Arnold Millard, already hesitating; as I ran up to him, howerer, I saw that it was Fanshawe, who had evidently run himself to a standstill. He was muttering to himself like one possessed, laughing and trembling, and standing still to look about him and to listen. As I went up to him he took me by the arm, and spoke again those mad words he had used in the grounds of the house.

"The dead come alive, Charlie," he whispered. "As I hope for Heaven, I saw the face—there—going past me like a face in a dream. I saw her, I tell you."

"Who?" I asked, with my mind full if something else.

"Barbara," he whispered. "Not the child—but your Barbara—my Barbara! She went past me like a spirit!"

Horrified at the mere thought, I clapped my hand upon his lips, and looked about me fearfully; for all at once it seemed almost possible that on that night of disaster the spirit of the dead woman might have come back, in the vain hope to save her child. I shuddered in the wintry wind that swept about us both on the deserted road; I peered into the shadows, awed and afraid.

"Fool!" I muttered savagely, to hide my own fears. "You don't know what you're talking about. It's the new Barbara—the child—about which we're concerned tonight. She's gone."

"And the old Barbara come back," he said; and stood there shuddering, with his face hidden in his hands.

I left him, and went back towards the house. It seemed as though I was shaken to my very soul, as though something mysterious and wonderful was in the very air itself, threatening me. I pushed open the gate leading into the grounds, and peered in, like a little child afraid of the dark; then I went in, picking my way cautiously through the ruined and neglected garden, with my eyes fixed upon the terrace. Coming to it, I crept among the shadows, and peered in.

Murray Olivant was no longer there; but in his usual chair, with the decanter and a glass beside him, sat Lucas Savell in the lighted room in a heavy slumber. And once again from that opposite end of the terrace I saw the shadowy woman creep forward, and look into the room. With my very hair rising, as it seemed, and my limbs trembling, I took a step towards her, and called her name—

"Barbara!"

After a moment she came slowly towards me, and by the light that came from the room I looked into her eyes. Then with a great cry I fell at her feet, feeling that I held in mine warm hands of flesh and blood.

"Barbara!"

"I've come back—my dear—my dear—to save my child," said the voice of the Barbara I had loved and lost twenty years before.

Inside the lighted room the man whose name she bore started, and shook himself, and fell asleep again; outside in the cold and the darkness I knelt at the feet of the woman I loved, and bowed my face upon her hands, as I had done twenty years before in the same spot.

CHAPTER VII.

News of the Prisoner.

In some unreal dream, as it seemed, I presently found myself walking through the ruined garden in the darkness, with that shadowy figure of the woman I had loved beside me. It was a shadowy figure then, because there seemed to be nothing tangible about her; I should scarcely have been surprised if she had suddenly melted again into the shadows of the garden, and been lost to me. I found myself, broken, trembling creature that I was, walking beside her fearfully, and seizing an opportunity now and then to touch her dress or her hand, to be sure I was not dreaming. And presently it happened, happily and naturally enough, that we walked out of the place under the winter moonlight hand in hand.

I would not have you laugh at us; I would not have you think that we

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were old. True, I was old. In the sense that I was broken and forlorn and poor, with no one in the world to cling to, except this dear woman who had so mysteriously come back to me. So intangible had been my dreams of her at all times that there was less of a shock to me in finding her grown older than I should have thought possible. I had pictured her always, first as being of the age I had known her as a girl, and later as having died young, and never having grown to womanhood at all. But now, as she walked beside me, I found, when I had the courage to steal a glance at her now and then, that she had the eyes of the Barbara of old, and that the face, though changed and strengthened, was only the face of the Barbara I had loved in all its lines and in all its maturer beauty. It seemed fitting, too, that we should meet like this, with the night and the silence to ourselves; fitting that we should turn naturally towards that wood in which we had met, and presently sit down there, side by side, on a fallen tree, to talk. Such poor, forlorn lovers we were, that I remember regretting I had no overcoat that I could put about her; and she laughing, in the way I remembered so well, and telling me that it did not matter.

My head was bare after my escape from the house by the window; I remember that she touched my gray hair softly with her hand for a moment before she began to speak.

"My dear, I came first to the prison on the day that I knew you were to be released; I had seen it mentioned in a newspaper. But I was too late; you had already gone. And I had waited so many years, in the hope that I might take your hand, and be the first to give you welcome back to the world."

"But they told me you were dead," I whispered. "They said you had—had died at sea."

"When I came to you for the last time, in that dreadful place where they were to kill you the next day, I strove hard to keep your brave words clearly before me, and to do what you had begged me to do. It was as though you had died young, and so had ended the poor broken story of our loves; so at least I told myself. I would not have you think, my dear, that I was callous; but you had lain down your life, and I could serve you best, and serve your memory best, by taking up mine as you would have had me live it. So I went away with my husband out into the world, and I strove hard to set aside all my memories, and all my hopes, and all my wishes; I was as a numbed thing, existing only, and striving to forget."

I looked into her eyes, and I held her hands; and it seemed as though the broken, useless years dropped away from me, and that I sat there that night, cleansed and purified; I would not have changed places with anyone in all the world. I had not a coin in my pocket, nor a friend in the world save this woman as forlorn as myself; but I would not have changed places with any man living that night.

"I heard, of course, that you were reprieved," she went on; "and although I was glad to feel that you still lived, it hurt me most to think that you, who loved the sun and the free air and the woods, were condemned to that death in life. But I strove always to keep my promise to you, and long after my child was born I lived with my husband, and took up my dull round of daily tasks. But by degrees a change came over Lucas Savell; he grew morose and distrustful, and only long afterwards did I understand what had changed him."

"What was it?" I asked.

"When my father prosecuted your guardian, Jervis Fanshawe, I think he heard something about the poor innocent love story that had been ours. I think Fanshawe poisoned his mind, and I believe my father breathed something of his suspicions to Lucas Savell. From that time he began to treat me badly, with little petty acts of tyranny at first, and then with open slights and small degradations, until at last my health broke down. I think he became a little frightened, and at the urgent request of the doctors he took me away on a sea voyage with the child."

"But from that sea voyage you never returned," I reminded her.

"My dear, be patient and listen," she urged gently. "On that long voyage it seemed to me that life, as I had once hoped to live it, came back to me; in the long watches of the night, when I could not sleep, I thought of you in your prison, and my life seemed a thing shameful and horrible. I remembered your gentleness; even in your prison garb in which I sometimes thought of you, you stood before me always as a king—strong and self-sacrificing and wonderful. Because a man had dared to speak ill of me, you had gone out, without a thought of the consequences, and struck him dead; there was no man I'd ever met who would have done half so much for me."

I thought of a boy who was even then setting out to do the same thing over again; I shuddered as I sat there.

"At last one night the thing had become intolerable to me," she went on, in a whisper that grew sharp and eager as she remembered that time. "I made up my mind that I could no longer live the life I was living; I must get away somewhere and hide myself; I must, if possible, begin again. It seemed to me, my dear, as though your sacrifice had been in vain; I must consecrate what was left of my life to you, and to the memory of you. We were in mid-ocean—but I made up my mind to escape."

"How did you do it?" I asked.

"There was a stewardess on board—a strong, stern, repressed woman, whose confidence I had gained, and who seemed to be deeply interested in me. I told her just so much of my story as was necessary; I swore to her that I could not and would not meet the man whose name I bore again. I told her that I would, if necessary, fling myself into the sea rather than endure his presence any longer. And she showed me a better and a simpler way, yet a harder way to bear."

She sat for a moment or two with her elbows on her knees, leaning forward, and evidently thinking deeply; I did not dare to interrupt her. I stole a hand into hers, and she clasped my hand between her own, and so held it while she went on talking.

"At her suggestion I left a note for my husband, telling him that I was tired of my life, and that I meant to end it; I implored him to be good to the child. I left the note in our cabin, and I stole out when all the ship except those on watch above was asleep, and met my friend the stewardess. She took charge of me; and she locked me into a tiny second-class cabin that had been empty. And for the remainder of that voyage she tended me, and brought me food, and kept me hidden."

"And your husband—Lucas Savell? What of him?" I asked.

"After the first shock I do not think he cared very much," she replied. "We had lived very unhappily; perhaps he saw in this a release. I was told by the stewardess that the ship was searched; but she managed to put them off the scent, as far as my hiding-place was concerned—smuggled me into her own quarters while the search was going on. When we reached the end of the voyage she lent me clothes and a heavy veil, and I walked out unnoticed among the crowd of passengers and the other crowd that had come to meet them. I landed in England a free woman, and I began again, under another name."

"And what was that other name?" I asked.

She laughed softly and colored like a girl. "Barbara Avaline," she replied. Then more quickly she added: "I would not have you think that I took that name merely for a whim; it was because I loved you, and because I felt that in spirit at least I belonged to you. I have lived quietly and not unhappily; I had my memories to sustain me. The hardest part had been, of course, the giving up of little Barbara; I almost failed in my purpose once or twice—almost went back to Savell for the sake of the child. But, thank God, I was able in all those long years to get news of her; I have been near her many and many a time—poor, unhappy mother that I was!—and have known that she was well. I have had to work for my living, but that has not mattered; I might have gone mad if I had not had something to do."

"And what first brought you down here?" I asked after a pause, during which it seemed as though we sat together looking into the past.

"My father had left the business to Lucas Savell, but it was never any good in his hands. It went down and down, and I knew that Savell was borrowing money anywhere and everywhere. After a time they got quite poor—Barbara and her father—and I began to see a number of people gathering about the place, just as they say birds of prey gather when a man is dying and his hours are numbered. I did not think of Savell; I thought only of Barbara and of what might happen to her. And so, in a poor, futile way, I've haunted this place, and watched her—even hungered for her more than I dare say."

"Where are you living?" I asked her.

"I have a couple of rooms at a cottage on the outskirts of the town," she said, "and I do needlework for a living. I'm hidden all day, and only come out like this, when the darkness has fallen. And to think that I have seen you here before, and did not guess who you were."

"I am so changed," I reminded her sadly.

"I might have known that you would steal back to the place where for an hour or two we were happy; I might have guessed that. I have seen you once or twice about the house and the grounds, and wondered a little who you were, and why I was so strongly moved at the sight of you. But we must not think any more of ourselves," she went on eagerly—"we must think of those who have grown up to take our places."

"They have grown up to take our places indeed," I said. "The new Barbara rises up in your image, to find herself hopelessly in love with a boy who may be something like myself twenty years ago; like myself, the boy has no chance, from a worldly point of view. Some strange fate has cast us up here together, like ghosts out of the past, and it is for us to help them. That will be beautiful, Barbara, because in doing that we may mend that broken love story that was our own."

"I have thought of that, too," she replied. We had risen to our feet, and she was looking at me earnestly. "I saw Barbara go away tonight with a strange man; I was watching in the garden. She went reluctantly; I heard her question him as to whether he was sure of this and that. Tell me what it meant."

"Danger for her—ruin for her, unless she can be found," I replied. Then I told her rapidly of all that had happened that night, of the plot that was afoot. She listened eagerly, questioning me on this detail and on that, speaking especially about the boy, and what attitude he would take in the business.

"Don't you see, Barbara," I exclaimed in a whisper—"don't you understand that he sets his feet tonight absolutely in the footmarks that were mine twenty years ago?"

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly, catching at my arm.

"Barbara, I set out twenty years ago to make a man eat his words, or to kill the lie that he had told about you. Tonight this boy sets out on the same errand, with a new Barbara—your child—to inspire him. She is to him as pure and precious a thing as you were to me all those years ago. If he finds the man, he will strike him down, as I struck down Gavin Hockley; he will suffer as I suffered—although they may be more merciful in his case, and may take his life. Think of it!" I cried, wringing my hands as I stood there, bareheaded, trembling and helpless in the winter night—"think of it! I can do nothing, because I have no money and no strength left; you can do nothing, because you died to the world years ago, and at the best, even though you lived, you are poor and helpless as I am. While we stand here—two poor ghosts come back out of the world that is dead—this boy and girl take up the tale, and rush straight to disaster, just as we did."

"But we have come back to save her," she exclaimed quickly. "This is no time for despair, Charlie; we have a greater power given to us than you imagine. We shall work in secret—you and I—and we shall succeed. See now"—she held my hand, and looked into my eyes, and smiled encouragingly—"you are calmer already than you have been. It seems to me that the best thing we can do is to get to London at the earliest possible moment. Barbara has been taken there—the boy has gone there; this man Murray Olivant will inevitably follow. You know where he is to be found, and we may be able to trace the boy. There is nothing to be frightened of yet, Charlie; we will fight together, because we understand so much more than these other people do."

She was so wise and calm that she seemed to give me wisdom too. I presently found myself walking beside her back towards the town; it was her intention to shelter me for the night at that tiny cottage where she lived near Hammersone Market. She had a key to the place, and we crept in silently; she gave me some poor food she had there, and insisted that I should stretch my weary limbs on an old couch in the sitting-room for the remainder of the night.

I slept heavily, and long before dawn, as it seemed, I found her standing beside me, gently waking me. She had prepared some steaming hot coffee, and I drank it gratefully, while she sat beside me and told me what I was to do.

"This man Murray Olivant still feels that you may be useful to him," she said; "in any case, you know too much about his plans to be lightly thrown aside. I have money here that will take you to London; you will go to those rooms where Fanshawe first took you, and you will wait there for Olivant. Do you understand?"

I said that I did, and that I would do all she suggested.

"Two things you have to remember," went on the calm voice. "The first, that the boy must be prevented, at the present time at least, from meeting Olivant; I shudder to think what might happen if they met now. Persuade Olivant to get away—to hide—anything. The second is to get hold of poor Barbara, and to bring her back to her father, if by any chance we do not find young Millard. It may happen that, if Olivant is frightened of what may befall him if the boy finds him, he may throw up the game, and get out of the way; then our course is clear. But in any case, Charlie, we must not travel together. You will go first, and I will come afterwards; we can arrange some place in which to meet in London."

She knew as little about London as I did; therefore she chose the first public place she could think of for our later meeting. I was to find her on one of the seats on the north side of Trafalgar Square, just under the terrace; it was the only place we could think of in the hurry of the moment.

I found that she had thought of everything; she had even bought an old discarded brown wideawake hat from her landlady for me, and had found out at what time the earliest train started for London. With a little money in my pocket I set off eagerly enough on my mission. I felt more hopeful than I had for many days past; I somehow felt that together we must succeed.

It was cold and raw, and there was a biting wind. There were but few people on the platform, and those for the most part were market folk going to intervening stations. I looked eagerly about, wondering if by any chance Murray Olivant had made up his mind to travel so early as that; but I saw nothing of him. Evidently he was so sure of the plans he had laid that he was not going to trouble himself to turn out on such a bitter morning, or to hurry to London.

I went straight to his rooms on reaching London, only to be told by the manservant that he was not there and was not expected; indeed, the man seemed somewhat astonished at seeing me at all. I evaded his questions, and came away; turned back to deliver a message to the effect that if Mr. Murray Olivant came to the place, the man would beg him to stay until I came again; I had news for him of vital importance. Then I went away, and roamed the streets in the bitter weather, pursued and haunted by a thousand doubts and fears. And so back again to the rooms of Murray Olivant—to see the boy Arnold Millard pacing up and down outside, and keeping watch upon them.

I seemed to see myself again, 20 years before, raging up and down the pavement of Lincoln's Inn Fields, waiting for the man I was to kill!

I was afraid to go to him, or to let him know that I was there, because I feared lest he might think I was on the side of the enemy, fighting against him and the girl. And yet I was afraid, too, that Murray Olivant might at any moment come swinging into the street, and find himself face to face with the boy who had sworn to kill him. Keeping that borrowed hat well down over my eyes I set out to find Olivant, guessing pretty well which way he would come. I went to the end of the street and presently saw a cab driving fast in the direction of Olivant's rooms; in the cab was the man I sought.

I ran along beside it and called to Olivant excitedly. He threw up the trap in the roof and told the man to stop; leaned out over the apron to speak to me.

"Hullo, friend Tinman," he said genially, "where have you sprung from? And who let you loose from the house?"

"There's danger, great danger," I panted, standing on the step and whispering to him. "Everything has come out; young Mr. Millard is waiting there up the street—has been waiting there for hours."

"Well—what of it?" he asked; but I thought his face suddenly went pale.

"He swears that he will kill you, and he means to do it," I said.

Something of my own excitement seemed to communicate itself to Olivant; he became suddenly serious. Thrusting open the doors of the cab he caught up the bag that was beside him on the seat and got out. He paid the cabman and then handed me the bag. "Come along," he said quickly; "there's another way into the place down this side street. We can't stand talking here."

So we gained his rooms in that secret fashion; and the moment we entered the manservant began to explain to him that Mr. Arnold Millard had called and would call again. Olivant cut him short quickly. "There, that'll do; I know all about it," he said. "Understand that no one is to be admitted; I have not yet returned from the country. Anyone who comes can leave a message."

He seemed curiously perturbed, I thought; he did not even refer at first to my own escape, or to the fact of my being in London so strangely. He went to a window and pulled aside a curtain, and looked out; turned away with an exclamation and looked at me. "How long has he been there?" he demanded.

"As I have told you—some hours," I said.

He went to the sideboard, and poured out some neat spirits into a glass and drained it. Then he came back to me, and after a moment's hesitation, began to question me.

"Now, in the first place, how did he connect me with the business?"

"I told him," I replied simply. "I had to tell him—I meant to tell him, for the sake of the girl."

"Well, Mr. Facing-Both-Ways, then what brings you here? You tell the boy where to find me, and then come skulking with your tail between your legs to warn me. I don't understand it."

"I wanted to save the girl," I answered fearlessly. "Don't you understand that he was to wait in a certain place until I came to him, bringing the girl; he would have waited there for a time, and then have come to the house to find me? And don't you understand," I cried passionately, "that I'm not fighting for you now, but for him?"

He turned to me quickly; looked at me curiously.

"Fighting for him?"

In the tense stillness of the room, as we looked into each other's eyes, it almost seemed to me that I could hear the echoing footsteps of the boy pacing up and down outside—waiting, with murder in his heart. My own heart was beating madly; I could scarcely get out the words I uttered.

"Yes—fighting for him," I whispered—"won't you understand that? Twenty years ago a man like you wronged a woman with his tongue, and died because of that wrong. A boy—just such another as the boy who walks up and down outside there now—struck him dead, and stood under the gallows for his crime. I was that boy; and he who waits below is but myself, come back to life to do what I did. I am not fighting for you—you are nothing; I am here tonight to save the boy from my fate. For as there is a God above us he is here to kill you!"

He looked at me steadily for a moment or two, and then turned away. I saw him pull his handkerchief from the sleeve of his coat, and pass it once across his forehead, and then rub his hands with it hard, as though they were wet. Then, in the most matter-of-fact way, he came back to me, looked at me steadily. His eyes were very bright—brighter and darker in contrast with the pallor of his face.

"You're not lying to me?" he demanded in a whisper.

"I am not lying."

"And I suppose that it doesn't happen by chance that you and this brother of mine are in league—and that you are to terrorize me, and find out about the girl—eh?"

"Don't you think in that case he would have come to you and made his threat in person?" I asked quickly.

"Yes, I suppose he would," he admitted. "In any case, I have to thank you for this; if you'd have held your tongue, he might have thought that the girl had run away, or that she wanted nothing more to do with him; he might never have connected me with the matter at all. And now, having caught me here, like a rat in a trap, I suppose you think you can force me to do something, out of fear? Well, you won't do that, because in this unequal world, it's the rich man that always scores in the long run. That poor beggar cooling his heels on the pavement outside may threaten as he likes; I am safe enough. But I wish I'd tied you up a little more securely, my friend," he added, viciously.

"You can get out of this difficulty in a moment," I reminded him. "Say where the girl is and produce her to this boy unharmed, and you are safe."

"No!" he exclaimed violently. "I'll not be threatened by him. I'll not be forced to do anything against my will. I can snap my fingers at him. Besides," he added with a grin, "there's another reason. I don't know myself where the girl is."

"But you sent her away with the man Dawkins," I exclaimed quickly.

"Who was to bring her to London, and to let me know where she was. And I haven't heard yet."

Even as he spoke I heard a sharp double knock at the outer door. I think for a moment Olivant imagined that this was but a ruse on the part of the boy to get in; I saw him move quickly to the other end of the room. But a moment later the manservant came in with a small salver on which lay a letter. Olivant, with almost a sigh of relief, picked it up and turned it over.

"Talk of the devil," he muttered with a laugh, and tore it open.

He seemed to read the thing through twice; and as he read his face grew harder and harder. Finally he turned to me, and spoke quietly, with something of the air of a man who is driven into a corner, but has set his back against the wall, and means to fight.

"This is from friend Dawkins," he said. "He tells me that he has brought the girl to London, and has put her in safe hands; he thinks, however, that he should have something for his trouble." He broke off, and turned to the letter. "'I am not a rich man,'" he read, "'and a small matter of five hundred pounds would be extremely useful to me just now. Didn't I mention this last night? Under the circumstances, and for the sake of the young lady, I think it better that you should know that I want this sum in exchange for her address. She's a dear girl, and quite worth it.'" He banged the letter savagely with his fist, and began to pace about the room, muttering to himself. "First one and then another—this threat and that; what do you think I'm made of? So this dog thinks he'll hold the girl to ransom, does he? Sends me an address to which letters are to be forwarded." He suddenly strode to the door, and opened it.

"What are you going to do?" I asked quickly.

"I'm going out to face them—this fellow who threatens my life, and this other who threatens my pocket. I won't skulk like a dog here, and let them think I'm afraid of 'em."

I caught his arm, and strove to draw him back into the room. "Don't do that!" I pleaded—"Don't do that!"

He came back into the room, and closed the door; suddenly he began to laugh in a grim fashion, as though he rather enjoyed the situation. "If I had anybody in whom I could put any confidence," he said, "I'd cheat them both yet. But you're not fighting for me—and you may be against me. If Fanshawe were here, I might be able to do something; Fanshawe's got a sort of deadly hatred of this girl that would carry him to any lengths. I wonder what is best to be done?"

Whatever he decided to do then he kept to himself; after pacing about the room for a time he told me I could go, and that if I came back to him on the following day he might have news for me. His last words to me as I left him were characteristic of the man.

"I'll beat you all yet—and I'll win my game!" he said.

In the gray of a winter twilight I found Barbara Savell—that older Barbara who had belonged to my life—pacing about at the north side of Trafalgar Square. We met—she full of eagerness and anxiety, I dejectedly enough. I told her that I had failed, but that I had hopes that I might yet find that other Barbara. She told me that she had secured a little lodging in a humble quarter, and told me where it was; I walked with her to it, and left her there for the night. Then, because I did not know what else to do, I went off to that place in which I had stayed before with Jervis Fanshawe—that shabby room in a shabby house near the river. I was worn out and miserable when I knocked at the door, and was admitted by the girl Moggs.

"'Ullo!" she exclaimed, her face expanding in a grin—"so you've come back, 'ave yer? The other party 'asn't bin 'ere fer days an' days; but I fink 'e's expected."

"Why do you think that?" I asked carelessly.

"'Cos there's some one waitin' for 'im—pleasant sort o' gent, wiv a smile that does yer 'eart good to see. Real genel'man, mind you," she added with a confident nod.

"Has he told you his name?" I asked, in a whisper.

"Yus. Name o' Dawkins," she replied.

I went scrambling and stumbling up the stairs; behind me as I ran, I heard the girl Moggs calling to me, but I paid no heed.

(Continued Next Week.)

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in affecting cures.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formula of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines.

The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE MAN WHO WAS A FINGERBOARD.

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 12 is "Jesus and John the Baptist," John 1:19-34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Once upon a time there lived that rare wonder, a man who did not pretend to be what he was not. There was almost as much posing and pretending and "bluffing" in his day as in ours; but nevertheless this remarkable man would not "put up a front" that was not genuine. With all the opportunity in the world to pass as some great one, and to receive honor and reward, he doggedly stuck to the statement that he was only a "sais"—such as you see all over the Orient, running ahead of a Somebody's vehicle, to prepare the way for him.

Pressed to declare himself a distinguished personage, he persisted in protesting that he was not the man on horseback, not the man in the royal vehicle, not the man behind the palm branches, but only the forerunner, the servant who ran ahead on foot. He was not "It"; he merely cried aloud that The One was coming, and that all should be prepared for Him. He was not the kind of press agent who puts flattering notices of himself in print, when he should be advertising the cause he represents.

Our Own Time's "Make Up."

All this is enough to make that hairy man of the wilderness, John the Baptist, a unique character in history. Of course, we see now—in his case, not in ours—that it is real wisdom, and at least the glimmering of greatness, not to pretend anything. The person who sets himself up to be somebody that he is not is invariably "taken down." It is better to seem less than you are, rather than more than you are; the discovery of your real merit startles people into paying you high honor.

If the twentieth century could go to school to this uncouth desert prophet, the Baptist, it might give less time and substance to beauty doctors, massage artists, barbers and "Marcel wave" creators, manicurists, tailors and jewelers, but it assuredly would give greater heed to the real qualities which make for essential manhood and womanhood. It would care a deal less about its position in "society," and a deal more about its standing before God. Utter honesty, which enabled him to respect himself in the solitudes of the wilderness as well as amid the crowds by the Jordan's bank, was John's first characteristic.

"Who Art Thou?"

Some men make their living by hunting up, or making up, distinguished genealogies for persons—antipodes of the Baptist—who, having acquired money or power, want also social distinction. They desire to be prepared to answer the world's inevitable question, "Who art thou?" That was the query flung at John as soon as he began to make a stir. The doctors of the law and the ecclesiastical aristocrats would have liked him to produce such credentials that they could "recognize" him.

John was drawing crowds; straightway the same peril loomed before him which confronts every Personality, that the Good Society of his time would open its arms to him and take him into its suffocating embrace, and soon reduce him to its own level of mediocrity. "Social recognition" has been the end of many a promising career. The Pharisees who went out to examine John wanted to make him of their own crowd. They would "honor" him with office and standing and their own gracious favor.

Holding a Job or Doing It.

These Pharisees were known for the jobs they held and the positions they occupied; and contemporaneous religious life has plenty of analogous figures. But John was a person to be reckoned with because he was himself. He did not need an ecclesiastical job or a rich or fashionable pulpit; he had a message. And the man with his own message may go to the sands of Sahara and lift up his voice (not a voice trained in a school of elocution, either), and the world will resort to him. The man with a vital message—which possession makes the true preacher—is as rare as the sartorially immaculate, carefully drilled pulpit ornament is common.

This man claimed to be merely a "voice"—crying in the wilderness. He was only himself, and claimed nothing but his true work. He was no chameleon. He flew his own flag and stood by it. A servant forerunner, a mere messenger of the great Coming One was he, and nothing more.

A Stick May Point.

Any kind of stick, so long as it be not crooked, may point. John conceived of himself as a fingerboard. For that office he did not need polish or social graces or the approving seal of the Sanhedrin. Nobody was expected to pay attention to him, but only to look and to go where he pointed. So the world conceives of the man, girt with camel's hair, and subsisting on anchorite's fare, as pointing, pointing, pointing to the Coming One, and crying, "Behold!—The Lamb of God!"

Everybody points somewhere. The least of us cannot escape standing for something. The very first office of life is bearing witness. One's "do-as-I-please," devil-may-care attitude is rather checked by the thought that one is pointing somebody somewhere. At a railway station I once as a boy thoughtlessly and ignorantly misdirected a woman with a bundle through the wrong tunnel. Later I saw her toiling back with her load, her useless and overburdened tramp due to my misdirection; and through all these years I have remorsefully carried that memory in my mind. But what of the more serious mistakes we unwittingly cause people, because our trend of life has pointed them the wrong way?

Lord Kelvin, the greatest scientist of his time, died a few years ago. None of the newspaper obituaries that came under my eye noted the fact that Lord Kelvin would have written first concerning himself—namely, that he steadfastly and aggressively bore witness to the truth of divine revelation; and to his own personal faith in Jesus Christ.

As I conceive it, the burden of this Sunday school lesson is, "Point straight! Point straight!" Bear witness to the truth, the highest truth you know. Without fear, as without self-seeking, stand steadfastly for your highest illumination. That is the way the world moves upward. That is the way society is kept from decay. That is the way the kingdom of heaven comes.

Why Murderers Go Free.

Down in Washington the other day a woman who had committed murder was set free, as other murderers, in similar cases, have of late been set free. And her acquittal was greeted with cheers. Why? There was no doubt about her having slain a man. But she was let off because the American public have ceased to bear rigorous witness to the sanctity of law. Sympathy for a wronged woman was allowed to obscure the two truths of law's inviolability, and of the sacredness of human life. Entire communities in some parts of the New World have lost, by atrophy, the power of bearing testimony to the supremacy of law and justice. Our political and social organism sorely needs the life-giving serum of a general witness-bearing to the old ideals upon which the state is founded.

In the more distinctively social relations of the day the same teaching of John the Baptist holds true. There is grave need that serious-minded men and women should not shirk the responsibility of bearing witness to the best. Because a company of noble women have steadfastly witnessed for the best social usages, we have a genuinely good society. The question may be asked whether or not these traditions are relaxing or disappearing. Are not many cultured Christian homes giving their seal of sanction to divorces, roues, and political corruptionists? Is the power of the social taboo exercised as a weapon of witness, from high principle, as generally as it once was? A tremendous social safeguard disappears when people with convictions cease to witness against the unworthy, and for the noble and the true.

Standing for the Best.

It is the part of good citizenship, of all-round manhood, and of social efficiency, to show approval of the good, and disapproval of the bad. Every public officer hears oftener from the self-seekers and the soreheads than he does from the decent citizens. It is a patriotic deed to praise a man in public life for his good work. How many persons ever think to write an appreciative note to the editor of their paper on account of his general policy, or of specific editorial utterances, or of acceptable features in the paper. Many a policy has been abandoned, or pursued faint-heartedly, and many a good department omitted, simply because readers had not borne witness to their convictions concerning it. When anything pleases you, or helps you, or will help the world, say so! Get into the John the Baptist class.

Everybody knows persons—usually women—who accept their social responsibilities seriously, and who conserve the rich traditions of a gracious, dignified, cultured social life. They would not think of wounding the feelings of a beggar, nor would they shrink from giving the cut direct to an acquaintance who had violated the laws of honor. They would as readily admit a smallpox patient to their dinner tables as a man who had betrayed a public trust or who is a moral leper. Quietly and unobtrusively as the sunlight, they bear witness to "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are gracious."

All such, equally with the heroic host of Christians who are openly loyal to their faith, are following in the train of John the Baptist, history's greatest witnesser. John stood for the best he knew; and he knew the Best. Brushing aside all the honors that men tried to thrust upon him, he cried: "One cometh after me, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose." Again he stood pointing: "Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world! * * * I have seen and have borne witness that this is the Son of God."

FOUND A WAY

To Be Clear of the Coffee Troubles.

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and I hardly think there was an organ in his body that was not affected.

"I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee and after some discussion he decided to give it up.

"It was a struggle, because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it and then it was easy to leave off coffee.

"His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it too.

"Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size I think.

"Many do not use Postum because they have not taken the trouble to make it right. I have successfully fooled a great many persons who have drunk it at my table. They would remark, 'You must buy a high grade of coffee.' One young man who clerked in a grocery store was very enthusiastic about my 'coffee.' When I told him what it was he said, 'why I've sold Postum for four years, but I had no idea it was like this. Think I'll drink Postum hereafter.'"

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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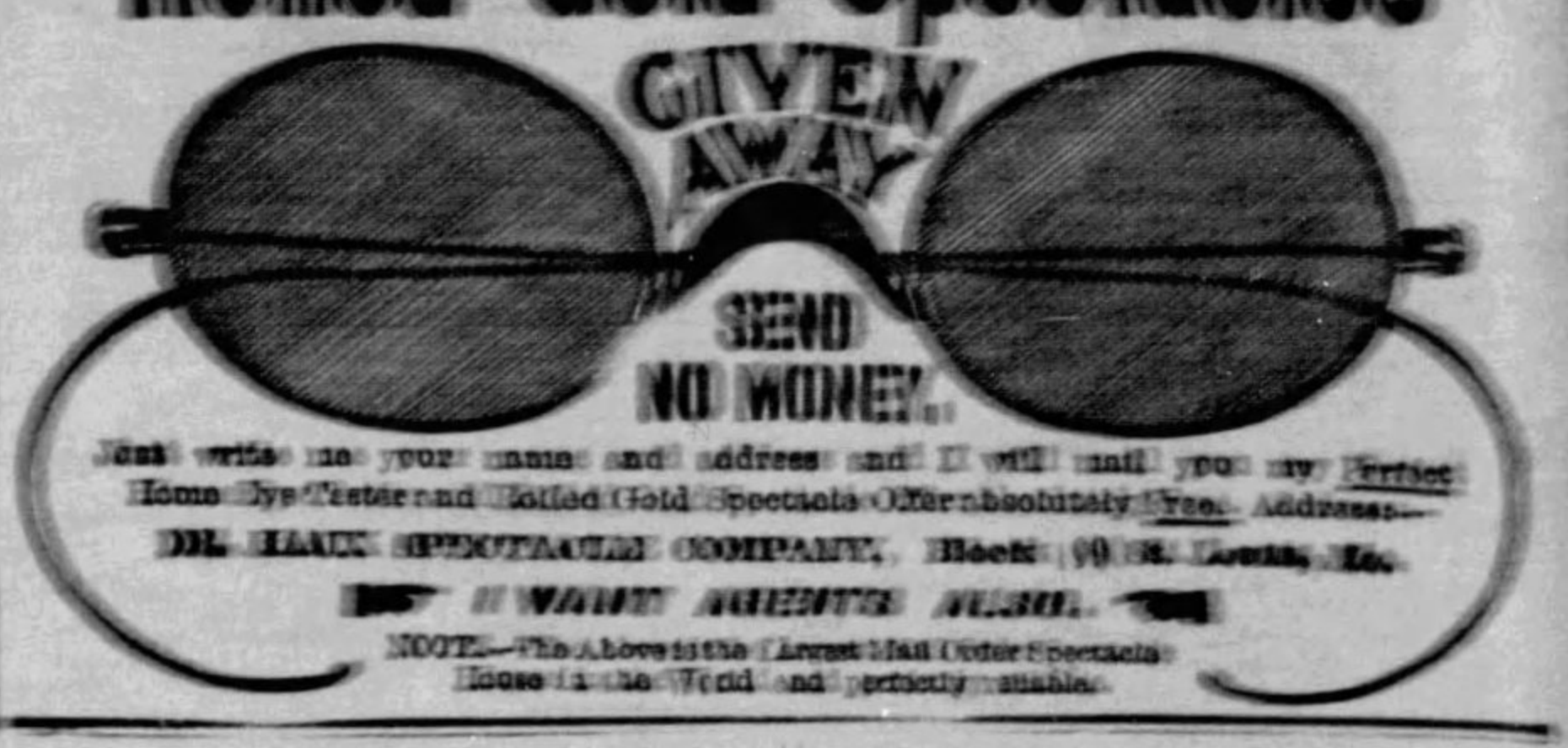

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would like to have some experienced farmer tell me the right time to sow alfalfa, how to put it in, how much seed to the acre, and the kind of land best adapted to its growth. I want to learn all I can on the subject.—H., Belleville, W. Va.

Will some reader of Farmstead kindly tell me what materials and in what proportions to add to coal tar in order to increase its elasticity and otherwise better adapt its use as a roof paint for barns and other buildings?—H., Stithton, Ky.

Answers to Recent Questions.

C., Cochranton, Pa.: To stop itch on your hogs, use kerosene oil; it is sure death to hog lice, too. I have tried it for both.

P., Craige, Pa.: To stop diarrhoea in cattle, give 30 drops of laudanum twice a day or hemlock bark grated, one tablespoonful two or three times a day.—A., Benton, Mich.

To Keep Hogs Healthy.

S., Bloomington, Ill.: The best thing I have found to keep hogs in a healthy condition is slack soft coal; give plenty of it; it is cheap. It is a good idea to sprinkle them occasionally with crude carbolic acid, diluted with water. This will kill lice if there are any on them.—P., Randolph, Mo.

Horseradish for Market.

Plow a good furrow and fill it with manure. Then throw two furrows together making a ridge over it. The sets are straight pieces of root 8 inches or so long, about as big as a lead pencil. Holes are made along the ridge with a dibber and the sets put in the whole length about a foot apart. Then keep clear of weeds. The roots do not grow greatly longer than the sets but they are much thicker. There will be some small roots at the bottom that will make sets for next year. Some seedsmen claim their sets are of a better variety than the old wild sort; don't know how truly. It is native in continental Europe and seldom or never ripens seed in this country nor in England.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Vinegar.

B., Harris, Mo.: Put some good vinegar, the more the better, into your hard cider, keep it in a warm place and I think you will succeed. But the best way is to put new cider right into the vinegar barrel. Hard cider is supposed to turn to vinegar of itself, but you may have to wait longer than you like. So the commercial maker fills a cask with beech shavings and the cider leaks slowly in and out again, thus exposing a large surface to the air which expedites the process. Vinegar is founded upon the compound radical ethyl—composed of three atoms of carbon and two of hydrogen. Then an atom of oxygen turns it to the oxide of ethyl (ether). Combine with this atoms of oxygen and hydrogen in the right proportion to form water and you have the hydrated oxide of ethyl (alcohol). More oxygen added to alcohol forms the aldehyde of ethyl and still more oxygen makes acetic acid, the vinegar last in the series, no further natural change being possible. It is this absorption of oxygen while oozing through the shavings that turns the alcohol to acetic acid.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Transplanting Evergreens.

D., Lucas, Mich.: The great point in this is to keep the roots from drying in the air. Expose the roots of a pine to air and sun for five minutes and it never will grow. The resin in the bark of the root hardens, they say. So have sods, damp earth, mud, wet leaves, sacking, straw or anything else that will keep wet when you go to dig such trees and cover all exposed roots instantly and keep them covered until they are set. Then give a good watering and these precautions being taken there is no more difficulty than in setting apple trees or maples. The time of year is nothing; fall or spring will do. I set a load of white pines during a warm spell in January and all lived. And I notice the nurseries often forward Norway spruce, etc., in late spring when they have made an inch or so of new growth.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Asparagus Culture.

This crop can be grown on almost any well-drained soil, but will do best on a deep, mellow, sandy loam. There is little possibility of having the land too rich, and liberal applications of rotted barnyard manure should be made before the plants are set. It is usually more satisfactory to purchase two-year-old roots from some seedsman or dealer. The price of good roots is generally about $1.25 per hundred, and 100 to 200 plants will be found sufficient to supply the ordinary family. The roots should be transplanted during the late autumn or early spring. Before setting out the plants the land should be loosened very deeply, either by subsoil plowing or deep spading. It is a good plan to remove the topsoil and spade manure into the subsoil to a depth of 14 or 16 inches; then replace the topsoil and add more manure. There are two methods of setting an asparagus bed, depending entirely on the kind of cultivation to be employed in the garden. If horse tools are to be used, the plants should be set in rows three and a half feet apart and 14 inches apart in the row. On the other hand, if the garden space is limited the plants should be set in a solid bed, one foot apart each way and cultivated by hand. In setting asparagus, the crown should be covered to a depth of four or five inches. At the north it will be desirable to mulch the asparagus bed during the winter with three or four inches of loose manure or straw. In the south the covering during the winter will not be necessary, but the bed should receive a dressing of manure or fertilizer at some time each year, preferably in the autumn.

Butter Making.

When butter will not gather the difficulty can be traced usually to advanced lactation or too low a temperature of cream. The milk from one cow long in lactation is sufficient to spoil a whole churning. The viscosity of such milk renders separation of butter fats slow and imperfect. It often happens during the winter months that butter, or cream, rather, will break or separate into small particles, which refuse to adhere or gather, in spite of all coaxing. The only remedy is to raise the temperature of the whole mass up to the proper degree. In this work the dairy thermometer is almost indispensable, as it will save much time and worry. If the churn is a revolving one and the cream just breaks into minute particles, refusing to gather, then add warm water to that used in rinsing the butter until it reaches about 64 degrees. The butter particles will generally adhere after a few revolutions of the churn. Trouble of this kind can be avoided. Before attempting to churn the cream should be tested until 64 degrees is reached in winter, and should be smooth and velvety and have the required degree of acidity. If this degree of warmth is not imparted to cream by the temperature of the room in which it is kept, then it can be raised to the right degree by setting the cream jar or can in a larger one containing warm water.—Field and Farm.

Bran for Poultry.

Bran is an excellent food for poultry in all stages of growth as well as for laying hens. One great point in its favor is its cheapness. It contains a larger proportion of lime than any other food at the price, and lime is essential to growth of bone, muscles and feathers, as well as the formation of shells for eggs. Lime which is found in food for some reason is much more easily assimilated than in the form of oyster shell and the like. Wheat is a most excellent poultry food, but the high price prohibits many from using it freely. Bran and clover used in connection with oats will produce a good results. Clover and alfalfa are rich in lime and should be had at all times in the green state when possible and in the form of well-cured hay the rest of the year. Cut alfalfa and bran may be fed in the form of a mash. Skim milk is an ideal thing to moisten it with. Fowls, however, will consume quantities of bran dry fed from a self-feeder and they eat alfalfa or clover hay freely from the stack or manger.

Bran may be used mixed with the cut grain in the self-feeder and perhaps this is the most convenient form of all in which to use it.

Some of the most valuable food properties contained in the wheat are left in the bran and its food value for poultry is not fully appreciated by many poultry raisers or we would see more of them using it in the ration. If you feed bran, clover and alfalfa you need no oyster shells and very little cut bone or lean meat. In fact a flock will get on and yield lots of eggs without any attempt to furnish meat if the bran and alfalfa are fed.—Poultry Topics.

Potato-Growing Test.

In a series of Nebraska and Wisconsin tests these points were established.

Potatoes grown for seed under a straw mulch produced the following year over 40 per cent more yield than did seed grown in the usual way.

Wilted and sprouted seed from cellar storage gave poor results.

The average yield from sound seed was over 50 per cent greater than from sprouted seed, in three separate tests.

Of different combinations tried, the best results were from planting 18 bushels of seed per acre, cut in quarter tubers, planted a foot apart. Not as good results came from 36 bushels per acre, cut in halves and planted a foot apart.

Planting in furrows made with a lister, after plowing, increased the yield 23 per cent as compared with planting in every third furrow as the plowing was done.

Ridging up the ground over the rows, when planted, and harrowing the ridge down as the weeds began to grow, increased the yield 5 per cent over working the crop level.

Planting 4 inches deep gave better results than 3 or 5 inches; but the potatoes were about equal in quality.

Planting 1 and 2 inches deep decreased both yield and quality, as compared with deeper plantings.

Seven cultivations gave 7 per cent better yield than 5 cultivations, but 10 cultivations reduced the yield slightly below that from 7 cultivations.

In weedy land, three harrowings, followed by 4 cultivations, produced a yield of 32 per cent greater than 2 harrowings and 2 cultivations.

On comparatively clean ground, 3 harrowings and 4 cultivations 60 per cent over two harrowings and three cultivations.

Seven cultivations, including harrowings, seem to be the maximum number advisable.

Four separate acre plats, of similar ground, in naturally fertile condition, planted to potatoes, received the first, 10 loads of well-rotted barnyard manure, the second plat, 200 pounds nitrate of soda, 200 pounds muriate potash and 300 pounds dried bone meal; on the third plat a crop of green clover was plowed under. The fourth, or check acre, received no fertilizing. The manured acre yielded an increase of 14 per cent over the check acre, the fertilized acre, 10 per cent increase and the clover acre, 37 per cent increase over the check acre.

Guard Against Hog Cholera.

In case hog cholera appears in your neighborhood, quarantine your own hogs, that is to say, put your hogs back away from the public highway, and keep all persons and stock from other farms, or yours, that have any opportunity of coming in contact with diseased hogs, from coming in contact with your hogs.

By such means you will greatly lessen the danger of the disease being carried by your hogs.

Such precautions are of much more avail, and cost less than the so-called hog cholera cures and preventives that are flooding the country.

An extensive outbreak of a fatal disease has made its appearance in the northern part of Union, south and western part of Lincoln, and eastern part of Turner counties, South Dakota. Some have reported it as black leg, some as anthrax, while others admit they do not know what it is.

Owing to the fact that the disease is very fatal, and that it attacks old as well as young horses, cattle, hogs and dogs, makes it appear very much like anthrax.

Winter Work on Farm.

One of the greatest needs on the average southern farm nowadays is more work in winter. Ever since I could remember, it has seemed to me that life on the common Georgia farm is too much of a happy-go-lucky style. To get results in anything, one has to keep everlastingly at it, so to speak. For years I have heard staid old farmers discussing fall plowing and spring plowing, but I have seen too little of it in actual observation, writes J. C. M. in the Southern Cultivator.

There used to be an idea, which is still prevalent, concerning results from fall and winter plowing. Some argued it was injurious to plow deep in the fall, others that it was absurd to plow in the springtime to any great depth. The truth of the matter is that good plowing at any time when the soil is in good condition is a good thing to do. Usually in the spring the subsoil is too wet to plow, and when it is turned up or broken in this condition damaging results are likely to occur.

THE HANDY VALET.

"A good valet must understand massage, haircutting and shaving, mending, darning, plain cooking, plain washing and ironing." The speaker, a young millionaire, smiled thoughtfully. "It is not extravagant," he said, for a bachelor to employ a valet. The valet takes so many places—the barber's place, the laundress' place, the shoeblack's place, the cook's place, the masseur's place, the tailor's place. My valet darns my socks well. Every morning he gives me a velvet shave and once a week he cuts my hair trimly. You should taste his souffles and his salads. When I am traveling and there is no time to send my linen to a laundry he will do up a shirt and half a dozen collars—we always carry an iron with us—in an exquisite way. Furthermore, he is ambitious, and is learning stenography in order that he may typewrite from my dictation all my correspondence. Cooking, mending, ironing, haircutting and massaging, the modern valet earns his pay. It is impossible without him to dress exquisitely."—Providence Journal.

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ooks' appliance cures are absolutely without tion, pain or danger. Its price is so low than the cost of many hurtful trusses) that one, rich or poor, can have the immediate truly wonderful relief of this marvelous ap- ce, and no one with rupture can for a single afford not to have it. ultitudes of cured men, women and children, ify to its astonishing success and lasting Mr. James Britton, a wealthy manufac- of Bethlehem, Pa., voices the praise and of thousands. He says: "It would be a table Godsend to the unfortunate who suffer rupture if all could procure the Brooks ture Appliance. My rupture is all healed up nothing ever did it but your appliance." here others fail is where I have my greatest ess. No springs, pads, salves, ointments, or es of any kind, nothing complicated, no or irritation, but just a simple, natural liance which cures. mediate relief guaranteed. No fakes or lies, straight business, and money refunded if not rely satisfactory. Ask Brooks for full infor- n. Do not lay this aside, or delay, or forget, write today for Brooks' Book. It tells all t Brooks' marvelous new Appliance, gives and names of people cured. Address at C. E. BROOKS, 6238 Brooks ilding, Marshall, Mich.

A DEAL IN LIVERY.

e Lucky Strike of Wicky Callan and His Load.

Wicky Callan is laid up, but he feels tty good," said Doc Peters as he took eat in the studio and helped himself a corncobful of tobacco.

And what ails him?" asked Red Bruce, o was making scrawls with a stick of rcoal upon a piece of coarse paper.

Well, it was this way: Wicky he got d of some money last Saturday. Got complete outfit of clothes, and then rted to get an infit. He got it all ht and took it home with him some e Sunday night.

Monday morning he woke up and rched himself carefully. Found a nty-case note tucked away in the fob ket of his trousers and made a bee line Plunkitt's, where he broke it some. er half an hour he was feeling fine d concluded to go down town and see if re was anything doing.

He rode a couple of blocks on the back tform of a car when he happened to an old buggy standing in front of a kshop with 'For Sale' on it. 'Stop the car,' says Wicky, and jump- off.

Now, Wicky never owned a horse or gy, never drove a horse in his life, but ething told him he ought to have that rticular vehicle.

'How much do you want for it?' he ed the junkman.

'Ten dollars.'

'Give you five.'

'Take it along.'

Wicky coughed up the five-specker. At ales stable he knew about he bought retty good-looking old skate for $5.30, h the bridle attached.

A light second-hand harness cost him Thus equipped, he started off in great pe. The whole caravan cost him about including drinks.

He was down to fishscales when he through, and it worried him some, but knew of a roadhouse just out of town ere he could always make a touch, so started to go out there. Wicky wasn't ch on the drive, and the horse soon d it out and had pretty much his own y.

He was going along at a pretty good on the river road, when a trolley car ned a corner suddenly and scared him that he stood stock still. The car hit buggy and the horse at the same time, Wicky fell through the vestibule into front platform of the car, knocking motorman through the door.

The horse went into the ditch with h hind legs broken and the buggy was cked to flinders. Wicky lay where fell until they fetched an ambulance took him to his boarding place.

They killed the horse and carted it y and burned the ruins of the buggy. before this was done there was an estigation from the trolley company ng on the side of Wicky's bed with ece of paper and a fountain pen in hand. What's the answer? Well, cky settled. He signed a release for

He asked the man for twenty-five ning dollars, but the man must have ght he meant hundreds, and dickered he cut down to three of 'em. Hurt? yes. He's got a bruised elbow, a tch on the wrist, and a cut chin, but ll be out buying buggies and sich to- row or next day."—Washington Post.

NDAY IN WALL STREET

Wall street Trinity looks down,
er proud and ancient architraves
ded in simple friar-brown,
mong the old and storied graves.
days the city struggle beats,
he city clangor jars her gate;
ay, above the silent streets,
s rules, vice-reine of God's estate.

days the spire-clock marks fast
e burdened minutes of the mart,
victor, on the tide upcast,
e loser, bowed with broken heart—
on the steeple writ, they see
ch moment's fatal shibboleth,
rking the triumph that may be,
arking the ruin that is death.

now the brazen hands are slow;
e deep bells ring in solemn round,
hushed the holy hours go,
here few pass by—and without sound.
down its builded cavern-hall,
all street in mighty silence lies,
spell of God's rest over all
e peace that is man's lordliest prize.

in your hot, tempestuous days,
our battles in the life-mart rolled,
proudest now, old street, you raise
our granite monuments to Gold.
empires totter here—who knows?
hat fates of many a royal crown?
stand you in this grand repose,
dent, where Trinity looks down.

Chester Folkins, in Metropolitan.

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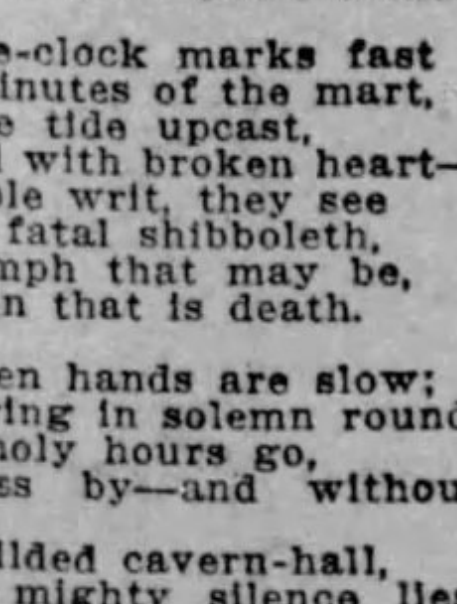

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Johnson's Impeachment.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the charges on which President Johnson was impeached, and what senator saved him from conviction?—S. M. P., Belington, W. Va.

There were eleven articles of impeachment in the case of Andrew Johnson. In brief, they charged that the President, in violation of the tenure of office act, had removed Stanton and appointed Thomas; that he had been guilty of the intimidation of the former and of an attempt to seize unlawfully the property and money of the war department; that he had declared that the Thirty-ninth congress was not a legally constituted body; and that he had failed to properly execute its acts. The vote on the article which concerned Johnson's declaration as to the constitutionality of the Thirty-ninth congress and his desire to prevent the enforcement of its acts stood 35 for conviction and 19 for acquittal, 7 Republicans voting in the minority with the 12 Democratic members of the senate. The vote on the articles involving the legality of Thomas' appointment was the same. No vote was taken on the other articles. Johnson was saved by one vote, but anyone of the 19 who voted for him may be said to have saved him.

Concerning Coke.

Editor Question Bureau: What is coke? Where is it found or mined, and what is it used for?—C. W., Houghton, N. Y.

Coke is manufactured, not mined. It is the mass left after the expulsion of the volatile products of coal by heating in an oven. In general principles coke-making differs very little from charcoal-making, except that the carbon molecules are broken up more completely, requiring a higher heat. Through the manufacture of gas great quantities of coke are produced. Coal is made into coke in ovens. Connellsville has been the coke-producing center of this country for about 70 years. Though used for domestic fuel and for locomotives, the chief use of coke is in metallurgical work. In the blast furnace it reduces ores by combining with the oxygen in them; in the cupola furnace it is used simply to produce a high heat. Coke has almost replaced charcoal and anthracite coal in blast-furnace work. The objects of coking are to get a fuel rich in carbon by expelling volatile constituents; to get a fuel giving no gas or smoke which would interfere with metallurgical operations; to get an infusible fuel, since a fuel which softens and swells on heating prevents a charge in a blast furnace from sinking evenly; to reduce the sulphur per cent in coal, in organic compounds, or combined with iron.

John Brown's Raid.

Editor Question Bureau: Please publish the account of John Brown's raid at Harper's Ferry, the number engaged, and when and where John Brown was executed. How many others of the party were executed? Was John Brown ever in trouble before this time?—A. C., Alexander, W. Va.

John Brown's troubles began soon after his removal to Kansas, where four of his sons resided. That state was then the seat of slavery troubles, and it was Brown's intention to free slaves. He at once plunged into the fight between the Free-State and Slavery men, on several occasions defeated forces much larger than his own. Among his achievements was his defense of Ossawatomie against a force numbering fifteen times his own, until failing ammunition compelled him to retreat. During this period he freed many slaves. The governor of Missouri at one time offered three thousand dollars for his arrest. In January, 1859, he started east, going to Canada, where he and his followers effected a sort of organization. For the next few months he first went east and then west, and the 30th of June found him in Maryland, near Harper's Ferry. Here he and his companions hired a farm to which, without attracting attention, men and arms were smuggled. It was his design to seize the national armory at Harper's Ferry in which over 100,000 stand of arms were stored, and after freeing and arming what negroes he could, to take to the mountains, with which as a basis he hoped to repeat his Kansas successes in freeeing slaves. Fears of treachery compelled him to hasten his plans, and on Sunday morning, October 17, the armory was seized by Brown, his force consisting of twenty-two men. Telegraph wires were cut, trains stopped and over sixty prisoners taken. Instead of taking to the mountains, as planned, Brown stood his ground, expecting, it is said, the negroes to rise in his behalf. He was surrounded by over 1,500 militia, besides some marines and artillery, and captured after a desperate fight, in which he received nine wounds. From a newspaper report of the fight, printed three days after the raid, we take the following list of Brown's party: Watson Brown, son of John Brown, dead; John Kage, of Ohio, dead; Aaron C. Stephens, of Connecticut, fatally wounded; Edwin Coppic, of Iowa, unhurt; Albert Hazlett, of Pennsylvania, dead; William Anderson, of Indiana, dead; William Lemon, of Maine, dead; John E. Cook, of Connecticut, escaped; Steward Taylor, of Canada, dead; Charles P. Tidd, of Maine, dead; William Thompson, of New York, dead; Dolph Thompson, of New York, dead. Three white men, which Brown said he had previously sent away on errand, were not in the fight. The negroes engaged were: D. Newly, of Ohio, dead; Emperor, of Kentucky, unhurt, taken prisoner; Lewis Leary, of Ohio, dead; Copeland, of Ohio, unhurt, taken prisoner.

Brown and four of his surviving comrades were indicted for conspiracy with negroes to produce insurrection, for treason against the commonwealth of Virginia, and for murder. Brown's trial, which he himself pronounced fair, resulted in his being condemned to death. The following is a newspaper account of his execution at Charlestown, written at the time, December 2, 1859:

"The military were assembled at 9 o'clock and were posted on the field leading to the execution and also at various points as laid down in the general orders. Everything was conducted under the strictest military discipline, as if the town was in a state of siege. Mounted scouts were stationed in the woods to the left of the scaffold and picket guards stationed out toward Shenandoah mountains in the rear. The military on the field formed two hollow squares; within the inner one was the scaffold, and between the inner line and outer line the citizens were admitted, no one being allowed outside the lines except the mounted guards. At 11 o'clock the prisoner was brought out of the jail, accompanied by Sheriff Campbell and assistants, and Captain Avis, the jailor. A small wagon, containing a white pine coffin, was driven up, on which he took his seat. Six companies of infantry and rifle, one company of horse, and the general's staff, numbering twenty-five officers, headed the procession and moved toward the place of execution. Brown was accompanied by no minister, desiring no religious ceremonies, either in the jail or on the scaffold. He looked calmly around on the people, fully possessed, and mounted the scaffold with firm steps. He bid farewell to Captain Avis and Sheriff Campbell, and at 11:30 the trap of the scaffold was pulled away, and with a few slight struggles, John Brown yielded up his spirit."

Cook, Coppic, Green and Copeland were executed at Charlestown, December 16.

Jeffersonian Democracy.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain Jeffersonian Democracy. A neighbor of mine says we will all be glad to return to it before ten years.—C. D., Fayetteville, Tenn.

There isn't much, if any, of it left. It is supposed to be the kind of Democracy Thomas Jefferson possessed. The Democrats are fond of applying the designation to any public man of their party whose simplicity, directness, sympathy with the people and views and public economy meet their approval.

The Socialist Party

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief sketch of the Socialist party, its platform, by whom and when organized.—W. T. M., Everett, Pa.

We cannot give you much on this subject. It is too long a story to treat fully, and is not comprehensive without details. Socialism, however, is of old-world origin, and only during comparatively recent years has it made any remarkable growth in this country. William Weitling came to the United States in 1849 and succeeded in organizing something of a Socialist movement in New York. It was of short duration, as was the movement of Joseph Weydemeyer, who came shortly after him. The civil war wiped out nearly all traces of both these movements. On July 4, 1874, the Socialist Democratic Workingmen's Party of North America was organized with a somewhat indefinite Socialist platform. This grew in strength during the next few years and in 1877 the name was changed to the Socialist Labor Party of North America. Following the extensive labor troubles of 1876 and 1877 this party grew into national prominence and succeeded in electing minor officials in several states. Anarchistic influences crept into the party and finally reached a climax in the Haymarket incident in Chicago. The work of organization now had practically all to be done over again. In September, 1887, the sixth national convention of the Socialist Labor Party, held at Buffalo, N. Y., took up the work of reorganization. The Socialist elements in the labor movement were still rent with internal feuds, but by 1889 a steady upward growth was noticeable. The Greenback party and the Henry George movement both contained many of the ideas of socialism, and proved a means by which many were led to adopt the Socialist position. In 1892 the Socialists for the first time nominated a presidential ticket. Some dissensions followed, and there were splits, the details of which are not necessary to this brief sketch. Then came Eugene V. Debs, in 1897, with the organization of the Social Democracy. June 7, 1898, at the first national convention of the Social Democracy there was strife over principles and the bolters organized the Social Democratic Party of America. This party had a rapid growth in several states, and in the fall of 1899 elected two representatives to the Massachusetts state legislature. A union was effected between the Social Democratic party and the bolting majority of the Socialist Labor party at a convention held in Indianapolis in 1901. While this union was not completely effected the two parties supported the same candidates and polled 97,730 votes.

Coming down to the presidential election of 1904, we had the Socialist Labor party and the Socialist Democratic Party of America on the ticket. Eugene V. Debs was the candidate of the latter. We will quote from part of the platform of each party to show the similarity of principles. In the Socialist Labor declaration of principles may be found the following:

"We hold that the true theory of politics is that machinery of government must be controlled by the whole people, but again taught by experience we hold furthermore that the true theory of economics is that the means of production must likewise be owned, operated, and controlled by the people in common. . . . Deprived of these, his life, his liberty, and his fate fall into the hands of the class that owns those essentials for work and production."

In the Socialist Democratic platform may be found:

"Socialism means that all those things upon which the people in common depend shall by the people in common be owned and administered. It means that the tools of employment shall belong to the creators and users; that all production shall be for the direct use of the producers; that the making of goods for profit shall come to an end; that we shall all be workers together, and that opportunities shall be open and equal to all men."

Governors of Ohio

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give me the names of the governors of the state of Ohio since its organization as a state?—R. W. C., Fremont, O.

The following have been governors in order of their election or accession to the office as acting governors, omitting where a governor was elected to succeed himself: Edward Tiffin, Thomas Kirker, Samuel Huntington, Return Jonathan Meigs, Othneil Looker, Thomas Worthington, Ethan Allen Brown, Allen Trimble, Jeremiah Morrow, Allen Trimble, Duncan McArthur, Robert Lucas, Joseph Vance, Wilson Shannon, Thomas Corwin, Wilson Shannon, Thomas W. Bartley, Mordecai Bartley, William Bebb, Seabury Ford, Reuben Wood, William Medill, Salmon P. Chase, William Dennison, Jr., David Tod, John Brough, Charles Anderson, Jacob Dolson Cox, Rutherford B. Hayes, Edward F. Noyes, William Allen, Rutherford B. Hayes, Thomas L. Young, Richard M. Bishop, Charles Foster, George Hoadley, Joseph B. Foraker, James E. Campbell, William McKinley, Asa Bushnell, Geo. K. Nash, Myron T. Herrick, John M. Pattison, Andrew L. Harris.

Cabinet Officers

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give the names of the cabinet officers? Should the President and Vice President die who would become President? Now, don't scold, but oblige an old subscriber.—W. H. L., Newport, Va.

You almost deserve a scolding for asking a question that has been answered often in these columns. Here is President Roosevelt's cabinet, just as we published it less than two months ago: Secretary of state, Elihu Root; secretary of the treasury, George B. Cortelyou; secretary of war, William H. Taft; attorney general, Charles J. Bonaparte; postmaster general, George von L. Meyer; secretary of navy, Victor H. Metcalf; secretary of interior, James R. Garfield; secretary of agriculture, James Wilson; secretary of commerce and labor, Oscar S. Straus.

If the President and Vice President should die the office would fall to the secretary of state, secretary of the treasury, secretary of war, attorney general, postmaster general, secretary of navy, secretary of interior, etc.

Radium.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly tell me something about radium. I notice that it is claimed that one pound would annihilate the globe, if this is the stuff I am thinking about; if not, please tell me what it is. Tell price and all about it. —G. A. N., Tennessee City, Tenn.

Very likely radium is the stuff you have in mind. A great deal more has been told about it than we can repeat in these columns. The word radium is from the Latin, radius, ray. It was discovered in 1898 in Paris, by Professor Pierre Curie, Mme. Slodowska Curie, his wife, and M. Bemont. Professor Curie has since died, but his wife still lives and continues her studies of radium, concerning which, apparently the half has not been told. Radium resembles common table salt; it is a metal, but has not been prepared in a metallic form; to do so would involve a great loss. It could not be prescribed in this form. Being very unstable, it would be immediately oxidized and destroyed. In the form of a chloride or a bromide, in which form it is usually prepared, it lasts indefinitely without any apparent physical or chemical change. The list of things it is said radium will do is too lengthy for publication here; many of them we have already printed; and new powers are being constantly discovered.

At the Poles.

Editor Question Bureau: Which is the coldest, at the north pole or at the south pole?—J. H. M., Amos, W. Va.

Presumably there is little or no difference in the temperatures. There are two imaginary circles of the earth parallel to the equator (polar circles, the one north and the other south. They are distant 28 degrees and 28 minutes from either pole. The surfaces enclosed by these circles are known as frigid zones. Explorers have had the same, or similar, conditions to contend against in searching for the south pole as those which have been encountered by the arctic expeditions.

About Mars.

Editor Question Bureau: What has been discovered about the planet Mars within the last ten years? What are the so-called canals? Is there air or water there? What are the markings supposed to be? How many satellites has Mars? I have asked these questions three times before and have never had a word in answer.—C. A. J., Twining, Mich.

Yes, and some of your questions have been answered more than three times in these columns. The constant repetition of answers will do more than any other one thing to make the Bureau uninteresting to persons who read it from week to week. Frequent repetition of questions is the most annoying thing the editor of the Bureau has to cvotend against; and it is unfair to interested patrons, who read and know what they read in the Bureau, to be repeatedly presenting them with the same matter. There is, however, good excuse for new subscribers, and we frequently repeat answers for the reason that the inquirer may be one of these.

But as to Mars. Many of the so-called discoveries in regard to that interesting planet are not discoveries, but the formation of new theories, and it is not always possible to separate facts from theories. Mr. Percival Lowell, of Boston, has devoted his life and fortune to the observation of Mars. He has erected an extensive observatory at Flagstaff, Ariz., and has been using it for several years. But a week or two since Mr. Lowell came away from Flagstaff, and he is reported to have taken a number of new and interesting photographs of the planet which may lead to new discoveries, or, at least, formation of new theories. But as to established facts about Mars: It is 141,000,000 miles from the sun. Its diameter is 4,200 miles. Its years contain 687 days. Its mean distance at opposition from the earth is 48,000,000 miles. Mars has two satellites, two moons. Mars moves at the rate of 15 miles a second. It is the fourth planet from the sun and is called the red planet, from its well-known color. The combination of its motion with ours causes it to pass behind us, or opposite to the sun, once in two years. For two months at this period it is best seen, and appears as a red lamp in the sky; at other times it looks small. Its density and size are less than ours; it is figured that a man weighing 200 pounds here would weigh but 75 pounds on Mars. In many ways this planet resembles our earth. It has atmosphere, seasons, land, water, storms, clouds, and mountains. Snow and ice cover both its poles, and produce great white patches at those points, which are clearly seen through a large telescope. Through this same telescope the markings believed to be canals are seen. Fairly accurate maps have been made of Mars, showing its natural divisions of land and water. More theories: It has been suggested that the vegetation on Mars, for the most part at least, is yellow or orange, instead of green, as with us, thus giving the planet its color. It is but 3,700 miles from the surface of Mars to its nearest moon, and that satellite revolves around it in seven hours and a half, showing all the phases of our moon in a night.

Mr. Lowell's observations lead him to believe that Mars is inhabited by a highly civilized race of beings, who are now carrying on great engineering works, including the canals. We may take little stock in his theories or not, as we please, but he has had great facilities for observation, while we have not.

Climatic Changes.

Editor Question Bureau: In connection with the account of the finding of the skeleton of a mastodon near Helena, Montana, the statement was made that "the animal had probably lived there at a time when the climate of that region was tropical." Supposing this to be true, what conditions would cause a tropical climate in that latitude? What evidence, if any, is there to indicate any change in the earth's axis? If such change has taken place in the past, why may it not be going on even now? I believe it has lately been determined that there is a slight wobble in the diurnal motion of the earth. Please tell us all you can on these subjects.—N. P. S., Roswell, N. M.

We wish we could answer these questions more fully than we shall be able to do, for want of time and study. There is little reason to doubt that great changes of climate have taken place during geologic periods. There is little question that the earth has passed through remarkable climatic changes. Fossil and glacial marks, and ice-formed deposits furnish evidence of changes in climate. Greenland is now almost completely covered with ice. Trees do not now grow there, but at one time tropical forests flourished there. Remains of tropical vegetation are abundant in the arctic regions; in Wyoming and Idaho great palm leaves and other subtropical plants have been found in connection with the bones of crocodiles and other reptiles, such as live only in warm regions. The bones of the reindeer, which now finds its natural home in the far North, have been found in Southern New England, and the bones of the walrus have been found in the sands of New Jersey. Theorizing is unsatisfactory, and only interesting in the absence of evidence. The real cause of the Ice Age is not understood, but different causes might have brought it about. It is said that if the poles were sufficiently shifted so that the North Pole were located in Southern Greenland, then in time all New England might again be covered with ice and a condition such as now exists in Greenland would prevail there. It is estimated that if the coast of Norway continues to raise at its present rate for 100,000 years longer, a comparatively short period in the history of the earth, the whole of Norway would again be covered with glaciers and all northern Europe would be to some extent affected by the changed conditions.

Wireless Telegraphy.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell how wireless messages are sent?—M. P., Creamery, W. Va.

We often receive this question, but are always reluctant about trying to answer it, for the reason that it is difficult to explain wireless telegraphy to a person who does not possess some education in the physical sciences.

Electric currents of low potency (power) can only work through a conductor—that is, to give the most common example, a telegraph or a telephone wire. But when it comes to high potencies (powers) the current is independent of conductors. The light, heat and whatever there may be of electrical emanations from the sun, are conveyed by the universal ether—which no one can prove to exist, but which is assumed hypothetically, because there is no other theory which fits all the observed facts. Acting on this hypothesis of the universal ether, which permeates all things, and to whose vibrations, differing in wave-length, are theoretically attributed all the phenomena of light, heat, and electricity, scientific men have formulated various proofs—which have proved true—and thus added evidence to support the theory. Perhaps the strongest single evidence is that of wireless telegraphy. Faraday propounded the theory that the universal ether is the medium by which light, heat, and electric energy are propagated, in 1845. From that time, there has been no fact discovered which is not in harmony with Faraday's theory.

The first practical application of electrical wave wireless telegraphy was made by Guglielmo Marconi in 1896, with a receiving appliance and transmitter apparatus, the different parts of which can only be described by the use of technical terms which the average reader cannot understand. The ordinary telegraphic or telephonic current is one of quantity. The wireless telegraph current is one of intensity. When a message is sending by wireless telegraphy there is a tremendous phenomenon of "sparking" and other electrical disturbance. The current induced is one of intensity. This intensity carries it for thousands of miles. Briefly, wireless telegraphy is telegraphing through space by electric waves; the oscillatory discharge of an electric circuit acting as a transmitter produces electric waves which are capable of setting up an oscillatory discharge in a similar receiving instrument, which records the signals transmitted through space.

Something About Kentucky.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please describe the climate and give the principal agricultural products of Kentucky? What are the social conditions, that is, is the state very thickly populated with negroes?—I. V., Niles, Mich.

Kentucky is a delightful state in many respects. The climate of most of the state is mild and salubrious; the exception is the Mississippi bottom lowlands, where malarious conditions prevail. The immense fertility and water supply of Kentucky have made it one of the leading agricultural states. The leading farm products are corn, tobacco, wheat and hay, and it raises nearly all the hemp produced in the United States. More than 85 per cent of the land surface is in farms, of which nearly 65 per cent are improved. Its greatest sale crop is tobacco. The mild winter climate, in which cattle can remain out all winter with little feed, the superb pasture afforded by the far-famed blue grass, which forms a thick fine turf, and grows to perfection in the shade of the forests, and the abundant and excellent water, have given Kentucky unsurpassed natural advantages for rearing live stock. In the matter of raising horses, as is pretty well known, Kentucky is the center of the union for blooded stock.

Kentucky is making efforts to better school conditions. The public instruction provided for the colored people is in separate schools under colored teachers. The difficulties of maintaining schools in the mountain counties, and the impossibility of at once bringing under instruction the negro population, formerly enslaved, gives the state a poor showing in the matter of illiteracy. The state had, in 1900, 469,206 whites and 74,728 negroes of voting age; of this 102,528 were illiterate.

Miscellaneous.

J. M., Winfield, Kans.: The Bureau cannot answer questions like yours. It is a pure matter of opinion as to what six cartoonists in the country are the most prominent.

J. W. K., Looneyville, W. Va.: The Bureau cannot give you the complete record of any member of congress.

F. A. E., Corydon, Pa.: We cannot discuss political questions in these columns.

W. G., Jasper, Mich.: The Bureau can tell you nothing about the passenger boat service on the Mississippi river.

A. B. C., McCracken, Pa.: It is too early to give you the number of people who have met violent deaths in this country during 1907. Later we may be able to do so.

F. L. S., Mannington, W. Va.: Your question is a technical one which we do not assume the responsibility of answering. We would advise you to ask some thoroughly informed civil engineer.

N. S. W., West Union, O.: The Bureau cannot give you any list of old coins and the premiums thereon. We answer no questions about old coins. See the Bureau rules at the head of these columns.

B. B., Lansing, N. C.: Write to the Interior department, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

A. G. J., Springwater, N. Y.: A biographical sketch of Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward appeared in the Question Bureau a few weeks since; a sketch of her also appeared in the household page of The Blade last week. She is an American woman; Mrs. Humphry Ward is an English woman.

G. B. C., Linesville, Pa.: What is the story of Philip Nolan? It is unfamiliar to us.

C. A. O. H., Jonesboro, Tenn.: We cannot give you what might be called a sketch of Mr. William Jennings Bryan's private life. He is, however, a lover of home, and is unquestionably a man of irreproachable moral character. As to his religious beliefs we know nothing and care less; his religion is his personal affair, and is not of public concern.

J. L., Stroh, Ind.: A description of the process of making newspaper pictures from photographs would of necessity be so full of technical terms and phrases as to be uninteresting to the average reader.

G. M. R., Aurora, Neb.: Plants absorb carbon-dioxide by day and exhale it during the night. This explains the fact that there is a greater percentage of carbon-dioxide in the air at night. Especially is this case in country air.

HOW ROGER "MADE GOOD".

BY
ELIZABETH AYRES

Roger felt relieved that the holidays were past and done with. He always tried to forget them, but when even the air he breathed seemed filled with the bustle of preparation for the greatest day of the year, it was difficult to ignore the approach and presence of the Christmas festival. New Year's day might have passed unheeded but for the cessation of business activities. The holiday atmosphere with which he was surrounded was very hard for Roger to bear. The ordinary days did not remind him so keenly of the contrast between his past and the present. Roger was too young to have had much of a past, but five years of struggle with hard fortune had, at twenty-six years of age, brought him to the point where he no longer looked forward hopefully to the future, or fixed his eyes upon some distant goal whereon was emblazoned the word "success."

For a young man blessed with strength, good health and brains, Roger had been singularly unfortunate. He failed in nearly everything he attempted, and the time when he might go home seemed to recede farther and farther in the distance.

"I'll never come back until I have made good," he said in a cold, low level, enemy's voice, when he broke the ties of home and left his father's house in a tempest of anger.

His pride kept him to his word, and his pride would not permit him to acknowledge, even to himself, the many times he had longed to return and be forgiven. He did not like to remember how, in the fury of his rage against his father, he had not listened to his mother's pleading, "my son, my son," but had swept by her with only a muttered "good-bye, mother."

With the egotism of youth, impatient of anything that stands in the way of its onward rush, he would allow no detaining hand to hold him back from the road he had elected to travel. The memory of his mother's white, stricken face, though it grew dim now and then, never faded entirely; nor did the sound of her anguished voice crying, "my son, my son," pass out of his hearing.

Each generation wants to go one better than its fathers, and the old one always wants to keep to its own way. It was this world-old, endless battle between the generations which drove Roger from his home. He resented his father's attempts to shape his future. He refused to enter upon the career mapped out for him with such thought and care. His father wished to make his son's way easier than his had been, but Roger, twenty-one years old, felt he was a man; owner of himself, and none should fix his destiny. His father, forgetting his son was no longer a boy, was angered by his defiance. One hot word led to another. The climax came when Roger flung himself out of the house, vowing he would not return until he had "made good."

When he started away it was with the certainty that he could take the world by the throat and make it give him what he wanted. He had visions of his returning in a few years in possession of a fortune which should prove to his father his mistake in commanding his son to tread in his pathway. This mistake should be magnanimously forgiven and not even mentioned.

This hour of triumph never arrived. Having forsaken home and kindred he was adrift in a world that buffeted him, instead of giving him riches. There had been occasional fat days with Roger, but the drama of life he knew best served to make him restless and filled his brains with the blood of the wanderer. His boyish dream of quick success was something he smiled at when it was remembered. He had not "made good," therefore he would not go home unless he had fulfilled his declaration to the letter.

During the years of his exile he had traveled far from his father and mother; not only in miles, but in thought and affection. His parents seemed almost blotted out of his existence. Probaby they had heard of him through people he had chanced to meet, who knew whose son he was, but he had never written to them, or sent them word of where he was or what he was doing. Alienation had become a habit, and then there was pride which prevented him from confessing himself a failure.

The holiday season is an emotional time of year, and although Roger had acquired the hardness of indifference, he could not quite escape the season's softening influence. Christmas and New Year's day were in the past, but it was so near a past that Roger had not recovered from the sense of loneliness which had then oppressed him. He was leaving the city where he had stayed for several months. The spirit of unrest was upon him, and he wanted to be moving. He was without ties or responsibilities, and might go when and where he pleased. He cared so little whither he went that he left chance to fix his destination when he should have started.

Chance turned his face to the west, in which direction was his home. Many miles stretched between there and where he was, but this did not matter, since home was not included in his plan of travel. He should walk until he was tired of walking. Perhaps this might not be until he had arrived at some place that appealed to his fancy and interested him enough to keep him there for a while. At the edge of the city he was leaving he stopped at a small grocery to buy something to eat along the way. The grocer was a thrifty soul, and before making Roger's purchases into a package he gave him an estimating glance to see if it would be policy to use a sheet from the heap of newspapers which he saved through motives of economy. Deciding that Roger would not be over-particular, he used a piece of newspaper as the outside covering of several small parcels, separately wrapped.

Roger took the package, paid his bill and went on his way. Happening to observe the newspaper covering, he read some of the paragraphs and came upon one that caused him, in the fading light of the day, to hold the package closer to his eyes, and to read the paragraph again. What attracted his attention was this:

"To my boy who left home Wednesday night, October 19, 1903—My darling boy: If you see this, which I pray our Heavenly Father you may, please come home to your mother or let her know where you are.—Mother."

This was all. There was no name; nothing to let others know. Only the pleading of a mother, sent blindly out into the world in hopes that it might reach her boy.

Roger wondered how long she had been calling for him to come. He took the paper from the parcels it held and smoothed it out. The date and name were torn away, but on the other side of the sheet, backing his mother's message, was an advertisement of a merchant whose name was associated with a large business enterprise in his home town. The fragment of paper was a part of a daily journal he remembered from his boyhood. There could be no mistake; the message was from his mother.

A sob rose in his throat at thought of how much and how long he had made her suffer, and yet, here he was, almost a tramp, and as far from "making good" as ever. How could he humble his pride and go home, he wondered. He moved toward the west, walking slowly, fighting a battle with self in the cause of his mother. The sun, gone beyond the horizon, left low in the western sky a flaming band of gold and crimson coloring. They were Celestial hues, whose glory seemed to draw his feet onward. He was coming out of the valley, but not on the side by which he had descended. Step by step he climbed the heights; those heights so hardly gained and flint-strewn, too, whose summit once achieved means self-mastery.

The light from the sun's after-glow fell on Roger's face, which he held, full front, to the west. He had forgotten his failure to make true the words of his boyish boasting. He was answering his mother's call; the call which had enabled him to conquer pride; to return home poorer than he went, to begin over.

Farther on and on he walked out into the west, taking long, even strides as though he were one of a company of soldiers marching to victory. The glory in the sky faded when night came down, but there was no fading of the glory in Roger's soul.

He had "made good," though not in the way he had expected.

PTOMAINE POISONING.

Few people understand what ptomaine poisoning is. Many sudden and otherwise unexplainable local epidemics are often attributed to it, when perhaps they may be due to some other and unknown origin. Ptomaine poisoning is a form of bacterial action which is just now beginning to be reduced to a very scientific knowledge by the accumulating investigations of students of bacteriology.

Of all articles of food, canned goods, if properly prepared, are about the safest from the action of the "bugs that make the ptomaines." Yet they have long been popularly believed to be the most dangerous. And the reason, when one comes to think about it, is fairly obvious, says What to Eat. The canned goods are generally prepared from fresh material, used before there is an opportunity for decomposition to reach the danger point, and they are further freed from danger of bacterial action by careful sterilization. And if these safeguards have proved insufficient, as in rare instances they do, there remains a method by which the consumer can tell whether or not the contents of a given can are perfectly wholesome.

Merely inspect the can, and if the busy bacteria are within, you may be sure that they will have been at work and that their labor will have produced gases, which in turn will have affected the shape of the can. If the ends bulge ever so slightly don't buy it. But if the ends of the can are concave the contents are quite "safe and sane," to borrow the slogan of recent campaign orators. Once the can is opened, however, the contents are perhaps more subject to bacterial attack than most other food products would be, and must be kept very carefully and eaten as soon as possible.

The first experimental study of the effect produced upon animals by the eating of unwholesome flesh was carried on only 100 years ago, when the famous physiologist, Albert von Haller, began the present widespread work in one of the most minutely difficult of all scientific researches.

Food poisoning may be caused in various ways, the most common cases being those of meat, sausage, fish, milk and cheese poisoning through bacterial action producing ptomaines. These bacterial changes usually take place in the flesh before it is cured or cooked. During this time the bacteria, which act by attacking the nitrogenous portions of the food and breaking it up into other substances, some of which are poisonous, complete their work so thoroughly that even the heat of an oven or frying pan is insufficient to destroy their newly acquired poisonous qualities.

Such changes take place with great rapidity, and are almost impossible to detect in their first stages. Later the decomposition is accompanied by a characteristic odor, but the food may have become dangerous before the tell-tale evidences are noticeable.—Philadelphia Record.

A GENTLE HINT.

"I got a neat rebuke for my curiosity once," said a well known Baltimore man to Lippincott's magazine, "and it was administered to me by a native of the Cheat River region in West Virginia.

"I had stopped over night in the district in question, and in the morning was strolling about the place, asking all sorts of questions. Presently I met a lanky mountaineer, who greeted me with 'Howdy' and passed the time of day most pleasantly. Seeing that he was barefooted, a circumstance, it seemed to me, quite odd in a mountainous region, I asked:

"'Is it the custom of this country for men to go without shoes?'

"'Waal,' the native drawled, 'some on us do, but most on us atten's to our own business.'"

A CLIPPING MAN'S MISTAKE

Recently Prof. Edmund Burke, of the College of the City of New York, received a letter from a press-clipping bureau. The letter informed the professor that his patronage was desired, and that as a sample of the bureau's work he would find enclosed a clipping from a speech by President Roosevelt in which he had quoted the professor's words. Professor Burke read the clipping nearly through before he realized that the President was quoting from Edmund Burke's "Speech on Conciliation with the American Colonies" in 1775.—The Argonaut.

Brownson—Fighter, Executive

Rear Admiral Willard Herbert Brownson, who has resigned as chief of the bureau of navigation after a difference of opinion with President Roosevelt, is an officer who has proved numerous times that he combines both the qualities of a fighter and an executive. He has had a particularly wide experience and has held some very important posts, both ashore and afloat, in all of which he has won praise from those who have had occasion to pass upon his work.

Brownson, who attained the rank of rear admiral in 1906, had just come from command of the Asiatic fleet when he was appointed to the bureau of navigation last spring. At that time he had reached the age of retirement, but was placed at the head of the bureau nevertheless because of his ability.

As a midshipman he headed a daring "cutting out" party which defeated a gang of Mexican pirates; as a commander he handled the cruiser Detroit when it broke the Brazilian blockade in 1894; as a captain he commanded the Yankee during the Spanish war. He has been tried equally thoroughly in other lines of duty. He has done scientific work for the coast survey; he was in the hydrographic office for four years in important positions; he was commandant of cadets at the naval academy and he was superintendent of that institution from 1902 to 1904, when he made a record for efficient work; he was sent abroad in 1898 to purchase ships of war for this country, doing his work so well that he was thanked by the navy department.

In all these various spheres of activity his admirers in the service are fond of declaring that he never made a professional mistake, and that he always could be relied upon to do the proper thing under any circumstances—whether at a battle or at a ball. He is described as having brains, nerve, judgment, polish, culture and tact. Rear Admiral Brownson is fond of smiling in times of danger and his smile has become almost a navy tradition.

One of Brownson's most interesting adventures came to him when, as a midshipman, he was attached to the old Mohegan on the Pacific station. He was at that time 22 years old, having been born at Lyons, N. Y., in 1854. He was graduated at the naval academy in 1865. The Mohegan was cruising near Mazatlan, Mexico, when the citizens of that port appealed to Captain Lowe, the commander, for protection against a crew of pirates who were killing innocent citizens, looting unprotected towns and committing depredations of frightful barbarity all along the coast. The pirates had a schooner, from which flew the black flag with skull and crossbones.

Captain Lowe promised that he would deal with the pirates, and he soon thereafter located them in a cluster of tropical lagoons, almost inaccessible because of dense vegetation. The pirate captain had worked his vessel into a snug position, where he believed himself safe from all attacks, having got wind of the fact that the captain of the American man-of-war was looking for him. But he made a mistake in his calculations as to the kind of men who were in command of the vessel flying Old Glory. When Captain Lowe discovered where the pirate craft was hidden he detailed Midshipman Brownson, with a boat's crew, to attack them. It was a desperate command that Brownson undertook, the small boat pulling up to the schooner unprotected. Brownson's boat, however, was permitted to reach the schooner unmolested. The pirate ship was utterly silent and deserted.

The moment, however, that the American sailors, headed by Brownson, climbed over the rail a volley of gunshots was poured upon them from the limbs of the trees near by. The pirates had arranged an ambush in this fashion, the whole crew being under cover and invisible. Realizing that he could do nothing in the way of reaching the pirates, Brownson's quick mind instantly conceived a plan for defeating them. He ordered his men below decks to escape the pirates volleys and immediately started a dozen fires in the vessel's hold. As soon as the craft was well ablaze Brownson gathered up his dead and wounded—four men—got them and his crew into his boat and pulled away from the ship. In a short time the schooner was a mass of flames, the pirates being marooned in the swampy land without ammunition, food or anything except the clothing they had on. All their booty was lost with their ship and they themselves easily killed or captured by the Mexican authorities. The people of Mazatlan presented Brownson with a silver service as an expression of their thanks.

Another of Rear Admiral Brownson's most exciting adventures occurred during the Brazilian revolution in 1894. An insurgent blockade was in force and American merchantmen were not allowed to enter Rio de Janeiro harbor. Admiral Benham, in command of American war ships in Brazilian waters, ordered Commander Brownson, on the Detroit, to break up the blockade. With his "fighting smile" on his face, Brownson cleared the Detroit for action. Several American merchantmen and like ships of other nations were in the mouth of the harbor, waiting for the blockade to be lifted. Brownson headed his ship directly for the city, the stars and stripes flying and the muzzles of the guns trained directly upon the biggest Brazilian insurgent man-of-war lying near by. A musket was fired from the Trajano, the insurgent vessel. Brownson at once had a six-pounder discharged across the Trajano's bow, and then the Brazilian revolutionary ship was hailed in this style:

"Trajano, ahoy!" yelled Commander Brownson. "If you fire again I will sink you."

It was a critical moment. The Trajano's men were undecided whether to offer battle or not. Then they looked again at Brownson on the Detroit's bridge. He was smiling grimly. Trajano's commander thought better of his desire for battle. The Detroit went up the harbor untouched, with an American merchantman in her wake. Then the other American merchantmen and the merchantmen of the nother nations sailed into the harbor. Brownson had broken the blockade.

Since Rear Admiral Brownson took command of the bureau of navigation that bureau has had to handle the preparations for the cruise to the Pacific now on, the greatest peace move of the navy during its history.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ILLITERATE NEW YORK.

Troy special to New York Times.

Dr. Andrew S. Draper, state commissioner of education, declared in an address before the federation of women's clubs, in session here recently, that "the percentag of illiteracy in the state of New York is many times greater than in Britain, or France, or the German empire, or Switzerland, or Scandinavia, or Japan," and that "anything that you will do to support or force school officers to exact the complete attendance of all children of school age will be a substantial public service."

"You will not misunderstand me, I am sure," he also said, "if I tell you that both men and women are needed in the schools, above the elementary grades at least, and you will be wisely aiding the educational system if you withhold your influence from any movement calculated to lessen the number of men who are teaching. The number is already much too small, and it would be to the advantage of the schools if it could be much enlarged."

IDENTIFIED AT ONCE.

San Francisco Call.

Wu Ting Fang, who is to be his country's ambassador in Washington again, has many acquaintances in this city. Wu is very much of an American in his ways and can tell a story with the best of the club raconteurs. I recall one he told about a mother-in-law which is extra funny, because the Chinese make so much of the mother that the wife is her virtual slave.

"The parlor maid in the house of a young married couple," said Wu, "answered the doorbell one morning and a little later went to her mistress with: 'If you please, ma'am, the strangest lady is downstairs. She won't give her name and she has taken off her coat and hat, and she opened the two closets and poked in them and then she looked at the windows and shook her head and rubbed her hand over the mantel and the piano and held it up to see the dust on itt, and now she is—'

"'Dear me,' exclaimed the mistress, 'my husband's mother wasn't expected back from Texas till December.'"

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AGENTS.

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A TELEPHONE APOLOGY.

The Doctor's Amende Honorable Easily Presented.

One of the most distinguished surgeons in New Jersey made the amende honorable yesterday. He is very gruff and quick of speech, but at heart entirely kind and considerate.

Dr. X. was trying to get somebody on the 'phone; the telephone girl's answer did not please him. He spoke to her sharply; she answered curtly.

"Oh, keep your shirt on," cried the exasperated doctor, and he hung up the receiver.

Naturally the girl complained very bitterly to the manager of that "central," who went to the doctor, his friend, and told him he really should apologize to the young lady.

"So I will," said Dr. X., and he got the girl on the 'phone.

"I am told I hurt your feelings, Miss."

"So you did; you were brutal."

"What did I say to you?"

"You told me to keep my shirt on."

"Well, well; did I say that? Never mind. Take it off, if you choose," and the doctor hung up the receiver.—New York World.

"SHOP" FOR WILD ANIMALS

The most famous wild animal exchange today is to be found at Stellingen, a pretty little suburb of the busy port of Hamburg. It is presided over by Mr. Carl Hagenbeck, who has rightly earned the title of the King of Animal Dealers. But his depot is something more than a mere exchange for the sale of all kinds of wild beasts and birds; it is in many respects a zoological institution. Here you can not only purchase any animal you care to name, but note how a twentieth century zoological garden should be laid out and constructed, inspect many new animals in the way of hybrids, and receive valuable hints as to how tropical beasts may be brought to withstand a European winter.

Some idea of the trade done in this curious merchandise may be gauged when it is stated that the proprietor disposes of in the course of a single twelvemonth to zoological gardens alone over eighty lions, tigers, leopards and other big cats; over sixty different sorts of bears; as many as seventy elephants, fifty camels and dromedaries, and nearly one thousand monkeys, besides a host of other animals and birds. Last year Mr. Hagenbeck received a cable dispatch from Coney Island, New York, asking if he could ship immediately twenty-eight elephants. He replied in the affirmative, and the animals were duly delivered. Recently the German government asked him to supply two thousand camels, with the necessary paraphernalia, such as saddles, halters, etc. They required them to be delivered within eight months from the date of order to a port in German Southwest Africa, and were wanted for transportation purposes by the German army. The animals were collected by his agents saddles, halters, ointments, etc., made, and a special steamer chartered, which left port with the first portion of the consignment within fourteen days. The whole two thousand beasts were delivered at their destination within five months and twenty days from the receipt of the order. There was a loss among the animals of only 4 per cent.

At present Mr. Hagenbeck is being much discussed in zoological circles, for he has now completed what has been the one ambition of his life—namely, the erection of a zoo after his own heart. It is, indeed, the most original garden ever conceived and carried out. Briefly, it has been erected on this plan: The animals are placed in surroundings as natural to their native haunts as is possible, and all devices, such as iron bars and cages, that give a prisonlike appearance are almost entirely done away with. For instance, Mr. Hagenbeck's lions and other big cats are kept in a great open inclosure, and are separated from the public by a deep ditch which the latter cannot detect. One therefore, looks into a den of lions from a footpath, with no iron bars, netting, or other obstruction interfering with the view. Standing at a certain spot in this wonderful zoo, the visitor can see at one time six hundred animals and birds without detecting a cage or iron bar.—Chambers' Journal.

THE ORIGIN OF WOMAN.

According to a Hindoo legend, this is the proper origin of women: Twashtri, the god Vulcan of the Hindoo mythology, created the world, but on his commencing to create woman, he discovered that for man he had exhausted all his creative materials, and that not one solid element had been left. This, of course, greatly perplexed Twashtri, and caused him to fall into a profound meditation. When he arose from it he proceeded as follows. He took:

The roundness of the moon.
The undulating curve of the serpent.
The graceful twist of the creeping plant.
The light shivering of the grass-blade and the slenderness of the willow.
The velvety softness of the flowers.
The lightness of the feather.
The gentle gaze of the doe.
The frolicsomeness of the dancing sunbeam.
The tears of the cloud.
The inconstancy of the wind.
The timidity of the hare.
The vanity of the peacock.
The hardness of the diamond.
The cruelty of the tiger.
The chill of the snow.
The cackling of the parrot.
The cooing of the turtle dove.

All these he mixed together and formed a woman.

And he presented her to the man.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 178,000

PREMIUM WATCH FOR DECEMBER.

We have awarded a premium watch to Geo. T. Jacobs, Phillips, Maine, who sent us a club of 96 names. This was the largest club sent in during December, and should encourage many to try for the January premium. It is an easy matter to obtain a club of above one hundred upon the liberal terms we offer.

We notice the statement that the problem of aerial travel is to be solved again this year.

Science will have accomplished wonders in 1908 if only half the predictions of Mr. Nikola Tesla come true.

It must greatly annoy some New York politicians to have a governor who won't do anything but his duty.

The Baltimore Sun says: "If they nominate Taft it will be just like Roosevelt running again." That's the idea.

Young John D. Rockefeller believes that money is not good for the poor. Of course not; it might throw 'em into fits.

There isn't another state in the Union that is having half as much excitement as Ohio over a favorite son proposition.

There is reason to believe that there are some nations that would rather see the United States and Japan fight than eat.

Someone states that the President "shot a turkey and a rabbit, one of them on the wing." Can you guess which one?

An astronomer declares that the earth will dry up some day. The brewers can already see some reason to believe that he is right.

So far this year no man has dared to rob congressmen of the blessed privilege of wasting money for garden seeds that nobody wants.

Critics say that the Pacific fleet is not fit to go into a fight, but they would probably have difficulty in making Spain believe it.

There must have been some men on the Caleb Powers jury who wanted to do something original, the custom having always been to convict Powers.

None of the candidates for the presidential nomination has deemed it appropriate to come out and say what he thinks of a pension for ex-presidents.

If Mr. Taft were a prophet he might be able to foresee that 1908 is going to be a strenuous ye for some presidential candidates he could mention.

"Michigan is the second state in the production of grindstones." We believe she also stands well up toward the front in the production of breakfast foods.

An astrologer predicts that Boston will sink into the sea this year. Here, then, is a danger that Boston people cannot escape by crawling under the bed.

A New York physician recommends that members of society fly kites for their health. He was smart enough to suggest something that looks like play.

Governor Folk's mother says she never had to spank him when he was a boy. Could the mothers of the numerous candidates for presidential honors say as much?

An exchange says: "Taft has jumped into the fight with his sleeves rolled up." We also understand that he now and then takes an ominous hitch in his suspenders.

To some old soaks the emptying of a few thousand barrels of beer in the gutters of Oklahoma City may have seemed more horrifying than a coal mine disaster.

Editor Henry Watterson thinks that "we shall have a king—ultimately an emperor." Let's be happy in the thought that we may not have a maharaja, or something like it.

The year 1908 is starting out in an extraordinary way in one respect. The condition of winter wheat is reported favorable. Perhaps we shall get through without having the peach crop killed.

We could never understand how anybody could take pleasure in predicting calamities, yet some of the so-called prophets seem to enjoy themselves at it, whether or not their predictions come true.

It is now charged that Washington did not write his farewell address. Probably years hence it will be declared that Roosevelt did not write the statement he made on the night of election, 1904.

Mr. Rockefeller has made the Chicago University another present. This time it is $2,191,000. The fact that Chicago University professors say foolish things now and then has no effect on Mr. Rockefeller.

A New York congressman wrote to his 49,000 constituents asking what he could do for them in the way of a government job. Strange as it may seem 46,000 of them did not want anything in that line.

Washington Post: "A poet has to be dead a long time before the world begins to think much of his work," says the Toledo Blade. Most men need to be dead only a short time before the world has forgotten that they ever lived.

GOVERNOR HARRIS AND COUNTY LOCAL OPTION.

In his annual message to the general assembly Governor Harris requests the members to give their favorable consideration to the demands from all parts of the state for the enactment of a county local option law.

The governor briefly sketches the temperance legislation of the state, and shows what has been accomplished under township, municipal and district option laws, as well as under the Dow law. But, he says, "the temperance sentiment of the people of the state has now passed on to another stage and that citizens are now requesting that voters of the counties be given the privilege of determining for themselves whether they will look to the traffic in intoxicating liquors for a part of the revenue to pay the expenses of the state and local government, or whether they will meet such expenses by direct taxation."

Following this sentence the governor makes his request for a favorable consideration of the question, which means that he desires such a measure to become a law.

Those who have talked with Governor Harris on the subject know that he is in hearty accord with the almost universal sentiment for county option. No man in Ohio is better acquainted with state affairs than is Governor Harris. He has made them a study for many years. He is discerning, careful and prudent, and his judgment is rarely at fault. He believes a county option law should be passed this winter, and is not concerned because such a law may decrease the revenues, knowing, as does every thinking man, that the abolition of saloons will decrease the burden of taxation.

The candid, sensible recommendation of the governor will be of great help to the friends of county option, and will materially aid in making the proposed bill a law.

POWERS JURY DISAGREES.

The fourth trial of Caleb Powers, charged with complicity in the assassination of Governor Goebel, of Kentucky, has resulted in a disagreement, two of the jurors holding out for conviction. In the three previous trials, Powers was found guilty, twice being sentenced to life imprisonment and on the third trial being condemned to death. These three verdicts his counsel succeeded in setting aside because of manifest unfairness in the conduct of the case.

The fifth trial has been set for July 6, Powers meanwhile being remanded to jail, the court refusing to accept bail, a decision that is being generally criticised. Admitting that three verdicts have been against him, the fact that the case has been as often sent back for retrial is proof that there was strong conviction in the minds of the higher courts that he had not been given a square deal. The effect of this should offset the prior verdicts and leave the case to hinge on the fourth trial. Yet after the prosecution had raked Kentucky from border to border for incriminating evidence, ten of the twelve men constituting the jury declared it their opinion that the prisoner was innocent and only two were for conviction. With such a preponderance of opinion in favor of Powers, it seems only in accord with justice that the noted prisoner should be admitted to bail.

LABELS ARE MISLEADING.

The great need for care in the method of enforcing a law was never more clearly exemplified than in the case of the pure food and drugs act. The government permitted manufacturers to use this label on their goods: "Guaranteed under the food and drugs act of June 30, 1906."

The idea intended to be conveyed of course was that the manufacturers had complied with the provisions of the law. But it seems to have been construed by the consumer as the government's guarantee that the products would perform any miracle that the manufacturer might ascribe to them.

To correct this notion and remove all ambiguity, the department has decided to modify the label, although manufacturers will be allowed a reasonable length of time to utilize the labels they have on hand. But Uncle Sam wants it clearly understood that he is not guaranteeing the properties of the products and compounds that are being placed on the market.

BROWNSON CRITICISED.

President Roosevelt's communications to the secretary of the navy referring to the Brownson episode are characteristic. He refers to the admiral's resignation as "childish" and an act of disloyalty that should not go unnoticed. It was the judgment of the admiral's superior officers that medical men be placed in command of hospital ships, and it was the duty of the admiral to accept this decision without question. The course he pursued was detrimental to discipline.

The President discusses at some length the reasons for the assignment. It is the practice in the army, adopted as the result of experience. Other countries have found it desirable to place medical men in charge of hospital ships with civilian officers, because they are then no longer a part of the armed force, and are immune from attack in time of war. Besides, it increases the effectiveness of the hospital corps and gives greater protection to health.

The President announces that hereafter, unless congress vetoes it, all hospital ships will be in charge of surgeons, and we doubt if congress will care to assume the responsibility for countermanding an order that so appeals to reason and humanity.

HOPE FOR THE FILIPINOS.

It was peculiarly fitting that Secretary Taft should discuss the Philippine question in Boston, where the Anti-Imperialistic League has had its strongest following. And it must have been gratifying to him that he was able to brush away the cobwebs of distrust and skepticism that have been spun by the leaders of that movement.

The secretary reviewed the work of the administration in the islands and the plans for the future. The organization of the schools has been necessarily slow, and yet, on the whole, the results are fully up to expectations. The more intelligent Filipinos are lending a hearty co-operation, and this is one of the most hopeful signs, for reforms to be permanent must come from within.

As to self-government, that will come when the Filipinos are prepared. It would be the veriest folly for the United States to hold out definite promises. We have assumed a responsibility we cannot evade, and this responsibility must be discharged in a way that will reflect no discredit on us. To turn the government of the island over to the people before they comprehend the rudiments of government and while they are still in a state of semi-savagery, would be a crime for which this country would have to answer.

STANDARD OIL'S DEFENSE.

Commissioner of Corporations Herbert Knox Smith has prepared a statement in reply to the pamphlet issued by Moffett, head of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, and industriously circulated as the Standard Oil's defense to the fine imposed by Judge Landis. Mr. Knox reviews the evidence submitted in that case in support of the government's contention that a special and secret rate of six cents was given the Standard by the Chicago & Alton on shipments of oil from Whiting, Ind., to St. Louis and East St. Louis, the published tariff being eighteen cents.

In refutation of the Standard's plea that the violation, at best, was only technical and that no deliberate wrong was committed, Mr. Smith calls attention to the clever methods by which the secret rate was jealously guarded from the public eye by "false" billing and "blind" billing. He asserts that the Standard's own admisson, advanced as a part of the defense that there was no discrimination because no shipments were made at the published rate, is strongest possible proof of the immorality of the agreement, because no competing company could overcome the advantage which the special rate afforded.

Mr. Smith's conclusions are that not only was the verdict in accordance with the evidence, but that the enormous fine imposed by the court was justifiable, for the reason that the Standard had enjoyed the benefits of a monopoly, thus illegally and immorally secured, for a period of many years, and had thereby acquired millions of dollars in the way of profits.

The document is an interesting and instructive addition to the literature of Standard Oil prosecution and should convince the officials of the convicted company that their protestations of innocence are useless. Every attempt to defend the Standard's deal with the Chicago & Alton merely strengthens the opinion that, at heart, it is as bad as ever and that it is sorry only because it was caught in the act.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

Whether it is better to make good resolutions and break them than to make no resolutions at all is a question that is being discussed at this season by those who presumably feel the need of turning over a new leaf. This is making choice of two evils, and taking no account of the one divine method which is to make good resolutions and keep them.

But as it is human to err, so it may be accepted as a fact that comparatively few of us adhere strictly to our good resolutions. We are weak and forever stumbling, but occasionally we come to a full realization of our frailties and resolve to do better. It is because of this individual proneness to fall by the wayside that we band together into society and make laws designed to aid one another in minimizing transgressions.

They who advocate that it is better to make good resolutions only to break them than to make none, go on the theory that there will be at least an interval of correct living and right doing, and this they argue must have a good influence on the individual as well as on society. But as to the individual benefit there is room for controversy. It is a question if a man can commit a greater offense against himself than to break faith with his own conscience. He loses courage and falls in his own esteem.

While, on the other hand, the man who is on the wrong trail and makes no resolutions may be regarded as a hopeless case—one who is either deliberately bad or who is utterly lacking in moral perception. Society doesn't expect anything better from him and is constantly on its guard against him.

One of the most common of human idiosyncrasies is to postpone reforms until the beginning of a new year, as if there should be any fixed moment for striving to do better. Men will make a compact with themselves to stop drinking with the beginning of another year, and then having satisfied their consciences with the promise of future self-denial, will proceed to weaken their wills by excesive indulgence. Yet the time to do better is now, regardless of the season or the circumstances. The man who trifles with his appetite or his evil tendencies is not honest in his desire to reform. One cannot play with fire and escape unscathed.

COMPLAINTS FROM ABROAD.

Another assault on the sacred autonomy of the state and another step in the march toward centralization probably will be charged against the administration, if Secretary Root succeeds in procuring the enactment of a law which will make the government a party to the prosecution for murder where the victim is a citizen of a foreign country.

Mr. Root's attention has been drawn to numerous crimes committed during the last few months, by the vigorous protest of the Italian government. Citizens of that nation have been wantonly murdered, and it has been suggested that justice is very slow in meting out punishment to the murderers. But the secretary's hands are tied. True, we have a treaty with Italy that is supposed to throw the protecting arm of the government about her citizens who may be living here, but the government dare not interfere with the prerogative of every state—to try is own murderers. If the crime is peonage the federal authority has jurisdiction and can take a hand in the prosecution, but it is otherwise when the capital offense is charged.

Recent outrages in some of the southern states, and the inability of Mr. Root to obtain satisfactory statements regarding the progress of the prosecution have convinced the secretary of state that federal jurisdiction should be extended to cover such crimes, the better to preserve the inviolability of our treaties. Under present conditions the government is held responsible, although lacking the power to intervene, a situation that at times becomes distressingly embarassing and that might lead to serious international complications.

If the government is made a party to the prosecution for a capital crime committed against a foreigner, its officers are interested in forcing a speedy examination and quickly make themselves familiar with the circumstances, thereby enabling the secretary of state to handle complaints from foreign countries with some degree of intelligence, while as it is now, he must wait on the pleasure of the state officials, and as it has developed frequently, that method is often slow, almost invariably unsatisfactory and always irritating.

THE BROWNSVILLE BULLETS.

The longer that Brownsville mystery remains unsolved, the more involved it becomes, and one often wonders if, in this instance, murder ever will out.

Shortly after the dismissal without honor of the 25th infantry, certain individuals and organizations made a great hue and cry over what they termed "the President's usurpation of authority." At the outset it never occurred to anyone that the soldiers did not commit the outrage.

Whether they concluded that their first charge would not stand alone, or desired merely to add to the President's discomfiture, they began investigations and soon afterward the press of this country was flooded with sensational stories. The statement was made, with enough detail to command attention, that it was citizens of Brownsville, and not the troops, who "shot up" the town, the object being to cast suspicion on the soldiers and force their withdrawal from the camp. A little later some enterprising newspaper detective discovered in a remote corner of the country the men who were responsible for the raid and who, at the proper time, would tell the whole story and exonerate the dismissed men. Of course, this story was manufactured out of whole cloth. And so, from one thing and another, the public mind was led into a maze of conflicting assertion.

Attention was turned to the cartridge clips picked up on the scene of the riot. It was stated that these clips were not the same as those from the guns with which the 25th was armed. Like most of the other fabrications, this was promptly contradicted. And finally the bullets dug out of the Brownsville houses were analyzed and found to contain antimony. This was the crowning discovery of the cabal that, under cover of securing justice to the members of the 25th, has been assailing the President, for the specifications of the ordnance bureau, under which contracts for cartridges were awarded, omitted antimony.

But now comes General Crozier, chief of the bureau, with the statement that notwithstanding the specifications, antimony has been found in the bullets used by the government, and the contractor has admitted that antimony in small quantities was used and gives his reasons therefor.

What next?

CONSUMPTIVES IN SCHOOLS.

"Has a school board authority to exclude pupils afflicted with consumption?" is the question involved in an equity suit filed by a citizen of Chester, Pa. The complainant avers that his daughter is being deprived of the privileges of the public schools by order of the board. He doesn't deny that she has consumption but he contends that the school board is exercising a function that does not belong to it, even though it is acting on the advice of the health department.

There are said to be no precedents to guide the court, but it is inconceivable that the law would withhold an authority so essential to the public health. Physicians are practically agreed that consumption is infectious and in the crusade that is being conducted in all sections of the country to conquer the disease, special effort is being directed to segregate the people so afflicted. The danger of spreading disease is greatest among school children from the very nature of their relations, and every possible safeguard should be employed to prevent it.

If the court finds that the law clothes the board with all necessary authority, the decision will have far-reaching importance and may be accepted by school boards generally. If such authority is denied then we may expect a vigorous campaign in state legislatures for a law that will permit such action as was taken by the Chester board.

GEORGIA POINTS THE WAY.

At midnight, January 1, Georgia became a dry state, and hereafter it will be unlawful to manufacture, sell or give away in public places any intoxicating liquors. The law is unusually stringent and there is little doubt it will be enforced.

The new measure will, of course, directly decrease revenues, close breweries and distilleries, shut up several hundred saloons, and, it is estimated, will throw 10,000 men out of employment.

The state took this step knowing the loss would actually mean a gain to the people. Georgia is not dependent on her breweries and saloons for continued prosperity. Revenue can be secured from other sources, and the state will soon adjust itself to the new order. The money which was spent over the bars of saloons will now find its way into legitimate channels of trade. There will be fewer crimes, consequently fewer prosecutions to be made and paid for. The burden of caring for the poor and the criminals caused by the saloon will become lighter, and Georgia will have more money than when she quandered tens of thousands of dollars for that which done her people much harm and no good.

Governor Hoke Smith, who is in full sympathy with the new law, and who will see that it is strictly enforced, declares there is plenty of work for the men thrown out of employment, and also work for full time of the hundreds who because of liquor were incapacitated from working more than half the time.

Georgia believes prohibition is not only a moral, but an economic, enactment, and the great masses of her people are enthusiastic for the law. There is no question that it will be successfully applied.

Georgia is the first of the old southern states to adopt state-wide prohibition, but the wave sweeping the southland will soon engulf almost every other of the old slave states. The Alabama legislature has already acted, and in another year that state will be in the prohibition column. Ninety per cent. of the territory of Mississippi is dry, and that state will soon declare for prohibition.

A campaign is now on in Florida for total prohibition, and that it will be successful there is no doubt, as seventy-five per cent. of the state is now dry.

But one per cent. of North Carolina is wet, and within a year it will be made unanimous.

In Louisiana sixty-five per cent. of the territory is dry, as is eighty per cent. of Arkansas.

Ninety-one of the ninety-six counties of Tennessee have outlawed the saloon, as have sixty-one counties of Missouri, one hundred counties of Kentucky, and forty-six counties of Virginia, while the baby state of Oklahoma is without a saloon.

The south is setting a fast pace. There is no sign of a reaction. The north, too, has caught the spirit, and the deathbed repentance of brewers has come too late. Their business is doomed, and their desperate efforts to stem the tide are fruitless. The people are realizing that the manufacture and sale of intoxicants is a monstrous crime against mankind, and they are moving to eradicate the traffic with the same spirit and determination that they set about to blot out slavery.

HOW TAFT "CUT LOOSE."

The enterprising correspondents who recently claimed with an air of superior knowledge that at the first opportunity Secretary Taft would "cut loose" from President Roosevelt, must have been shocked when they read the returns from Boston.

Mr. Taft was the principal speaker Monday evening at the banquet of the Boston Merchants' association. His auditors were men of large affairs, who are students of finance and in close touch with the money market because credit is an essential factor in their business.

Very properly Mr. Taft discussed the recent flurry, the causes that led up to it and its relation to the commerce of the country. He attributed the loss of confidence to the stock jobbers and the frenzied financiers who used the funds of the institutions with which they were connected for individual profit. Because our currency is not elastic, the first sign of trouble, resulting in the withdrawal of deposits from banks, left the country with insufficient capital to care for our wonderfully expanded business. No doubt the determined attitude of the administration to break up combinations that were operating in an illegal manner was a contributing cause, not through any fault of the administration, which was performing its duty, but because the men who were engaged in the unlawful acts sought to bring discredit on, and thereby array public opinion against, the President.

Instead, therefore, of cutting loose from Roosevelt, Secretary Taft added a knot to the tie that binds. He disputed the claim that the President is radical or socialistic in his tendencies, and invited his audience to consider this proposition:

> If the abuses of monopoly and discrimination cannot be restrained; if the concentration of power made possible by such abuses continues and increases and it is made manifest that under the system of individualism and private property, the tyranny and oppression of an oligarchy of wealth cannot be avoided, then socialism will triumph and the institution of private property will perish.

Instead, therefore, of drifting toward conservatism, the ship of state, under the guidance of President Roosevelt, is headed toward the port of conservatism. The rate bill has already proved a blessing, the prosecution of illegally conducted trusts has borne fruit, and capitalists are beginning to see the light. A retrograde movement at this time would bring disaster to individualism and promote the cause of socialism.

JAPAN'S PROPOSITION.

The almost positive assurance that congress is committed to an exclusion act has prompted Japan to undertake the settlement of the immigration problem and relieve a strained situation.

It is her purpose, it is said, to offer a protocol whereby she will guarantee to prevent immigration of Japanese coolies into this country, thus making it unnecessary for congress to take drastic action. An agreement of that kind has been made with Canada as a result of the Vancouver riots, and the Canadian government is thoroughly impressed with Japan's sincerity in the matter.

While there is some dissatisfaction at this method of disposal, which in effect makes us dependent on Japan's good faith, it offers a ready way out of a condition that has been embarrassing to both nations. Japan is opposed to an exclusion act which she regards as an encroachment on her treaty rights, and while she is firm in her purpose to maintain her dignity, she realizes that we have cause for complaint. Therefore, she obligates herself to remove all grounds for protest, and assumes that in so doing she has obviated the necessity for stringent legislation.

And it would seem to be a proposition that this country can accept without violating any principle. It is temporary relief, at any rate, and if, on trial, it is found that Japan is so lax in vigilance that she cannot control her coolies, we are in better position to press our policy, for, in offering the protocol, Japan has acknowledged our grievance. On the other hand, should she demonstrate a desire and the ability to maintain the terms of the protocol, she will have accomplished all that, and perhaps more than, congress could accomplish by an exclusion act.

THE RIGHT OF THE COUNTY.

When it comes to framing an argument why a county local option law should not be enacted this winter, the opponents of the measure find themselves wholly at sea.

In the first place, the people want such a law, and the fact there is such an overwhelming demand for it on the part of the voters renders futile any plea which may be made against it. The members of the legislature know it is their duty to crystallize into law the will of the people; were they to do otherwise, they would not be true representatives. It is not refuted, because it cannot be, that the people want county option, and that of itself is enough for the legislators to know what is expected of them.

This demand is not unreasonable. Local option, together with taxation, is the settled policy of Ohio in dealing with the liquor traffic. Responding to the wishes of the people, the legislature has enacted local option laws covering townships, municipalities and city districts. These laws have been held valid by the courts, and no legislature would dare to repeal any one of them.

What is true of local option legislation is equally true of the law taxing saloons. Until these resorts are swept from the state they will be taxed, and it is a safe guess the tax will never fall below the present figure of one thousand dollars.

The cry of the brewers and their supporters to license the traffic is absurd and is raised to divert attention from the proposed local option law. The sale of liquor in Ohio cannot be licensed except through an amendment to the constitution, and no man, except he is insane, believes for a minute the voters would adopt such an amendment. To even discuss Mr. Hillenkamp's resolution to license is a waste of time.

Naturally, the next step for Ohio to take in temperance legislation is county option. It has been tried in other states and operates most satisfactorily. The county is the political unit of the state; it has its own government, its separate tax, and is a little republic of its own, harmonizing with state and national governments.

To give local option to counties is merely the extension of the principle of home rule. The voters of a county pass on all local matters. They elect the officers who serve them, and transact their own business as they see fit. The county is a community by itself and it has the unquestioned right to regulate or abolish institutions inimical to its welfare.

THE TAFT "COLLAPSE."

The Chicago Record-Herald thinks that the greatest political joke of the season is the pity expressed in some quarters over "the collapse of the Taft boom."

It is the kind of a collapse that every candidate for the presidency would be glad to experience, a sort of receding of the waters just prior to the oncoming of a monster wave that threatens to carry all before it.

In their failure to find any particular spot where Taft sentiment is strongest, some of his opponents are misled in the belief that the demand for his nomination is greatly exaggerated, while as a matter of fact, except in two or three states where the "favorite son" game has been adroitly played, Mr. Taft today is easily the choice of a very large majority of Republicans. That this sentiment will grow and spread is as certain as anything in the nature of politics can be, for it is based on the popular opinion that there is yet much to be done before the Roosevelt policies are fixities of the government and that Mr. Taft is best qualified, of all the candidates so far mentioned, to take up the unfinished business where Roosevelt leaves off.

Of course the Taft candidacy has its weaknesses but they are so completely overshadowed by the one impelling idea that they are not likely to prove serious obstacles in the path. Men may differ with him on matters touching sociological conditions or even on questions of national policy, but they will not deny that he possesses predominantly the traits that we want to see in our public servants—integrity, unflinching courage, splendid foresight, an intelligent grasp of affairs, patience and a broad patriotism. Thus equipped he should be a safe master at the helm.

THE NATION'S OPPORTUNITY.

Director General John Barrett, of the bureau of American republics is very confident that the greatest benefit derived from the cruise of the fleet will be the good impression it will make among South American countries. And the chief value of this will lie in the fact that it was wholly outside the purposes of the administration when the cruise was planned.

In his address before the American Political Science association, Mr. Barrett showed the importance of preserving the integrity of the Monroe doctrine and declared that our naval demonstration, intended primarily for practice and its influence on the great powers of the world, would greatly strengthen our relations with South American countries, convincing them that we are abundantly equipped to defend our position against any nation.

The recent work of the Latin American peace congress should impress on this country the need of paying more attention to our immediate neighbors, who are destined to become important factors in American development. And we assume that Mr. Barrett believes the time propitious for beginning an active campaign in Latin America, that we may secure the commercial prestige to which we are entitled.

It is a fact that owing to neglect on the part of our merchants and manufacturers, and also a lack of interest on the part of the government in the maintenance of steamship lines between this country and South American ports, European traders have gained an advantage which never should have been theirs, and from which they can be dislodged only by prompt and intelligent effort.

Secretary Root's southern tour accomplished much toward clearing the way for the invasion; the prominent part the administration took in assembling the Central American peace congress was another link in the chain of fortuitous events, and now the cruise of the fleet focuses the attention of our neighbors on this country as their great ally and protector. Surely the hour is here when we should seize the fruits so temptingly displayed and thereby cement relations which have been held all too loosely.

While we have more than a half dozen presidential candidates in the field, one doesn't have to be a prophet to foresee that the year 1908 is going to bring disappointment to some of our leading citizens.

Any man who lives to be more than one hundred years of age is pretty sure to get his name in the newspapers.

JERKS IN GROUPS OF FIVE

Fish Story by a Man Only Once Accused of Untruthfulness.

"I was never accused of telling a lie by the superintendent of telegraph but once," said the old railroad telegrapher, who would rather tell the truth than eat wooden nutmegs, "and I must confess that the circumstances were peculiar.

"You remember that switching tower along the shore of Upper Nutcong lake, don't you? And undoubtedly you have heard about the size and abundance of fish in that lake? Well, I must say that they are no idle press agents' yarns.

"An operator on duty at this tower has numerous opportunties to fish right from the rear windows of the tower, which overlook the lake. Many's the fine mess of fish I have yanked from its depths.

"You could just drop a set line from one of the windows, pull it in every hour or so, and be sure of two or three fine pickerel or lake trout at a setting. Yes, sirree. I got so much brain food at that tower that I could almost have been eligible to membership in an Indiana authors' colony.

"The fishing was particularly good of nights. At those times I would make my most remarkable catches.

"One night, or, rather, one early morning, I was startled by the operator in the next tower east calling me viciously on the telegraph wire.

"'I am holding an important special up here for a clear block. Has that train backed over yet that you signaled me had crossed to the westbound track?'

"'That's news to me,' I replied. 'I've never signaled you that a train had crossed over to the westbound track.'

"'I don't like to call you a liar,' he flashed back, 'but I surely got a cross-over signal from you on the bells, and I demand a clear signal before I let this directors' special come west to you.'

"'You'd have less liking to call me a liar if I were in striking distance,' I wired him, 'as no man has ever called me that and got away with it.'

"He insisted, however, that I had given him a bell signal that the westbound track was occupied by a train which had crossed over from the eastbound track for some purpose at my tower.

"'There you're ringing it again now,' he said.

"I was nowhere near the bell keys and I rushed over to the bell button connecting us with the next tower east. What d'ye think?

"My set line had slipped from the usual nail in the window frame and become firly knotted around the bell button. The other end in the lake had hooked a big fish and, of course, each violent bid the big fish made for his liberty would jerk on the bell key, which was fitted in the side of the tower nearest the lake.

"It just happened that the fish would make its jerks and squirms for liberty in groups of five. We blocked trains by bells, and this grouping of five bells was our code signal to the next tower east that an eastbound train had crossed over and was occupying the westbound track.

"Naturally the operator in the next tower had no way of knowing that the signals were being wafted to him by a fish. He thought the westbound track had been blocked by a train crossing over, which was frequently the case at our tower. So he held the special up. We patched the thing up and the special was only delayed about 15 minutes.

"Of course I was called down to the main office the next morning for an explanation of the delay to the special. I took the captured fish down as a working model to explain to the super just what did happen. I had no ulterior purpose in taking the fish, a lake trout weighing about six pounds, with me.

"Would you believe it, he wouldn't stand for the story at all! No, sirree. Said he thought I had been asleep and didn't know just what I was doing when I rang the bells. However, as he had no proof that I was sleeping on duty, he'd just lay me off for ten days for carelessness in letting the fish line hang so near the bell key.

"He also kept the working model. He even intimated that I was lying. Now, say, you don't think I'd tell a lie, do you, old sport?"

"Well," said the tall, cynical conductor, "I am in the throes of the Christmas spirit and—no, I don't know as I would care to limit you to one."—New York Sun.

AS PEOPLE HANDLE PAPERS

So They Will Act in Everything They Do, Says a Bachelor.

"I know of no surer signboard of character than the way in which a man or woman handles a newspaper," said an old bachelor. "The person who hits the newspaper with the hand in opening the pages has the emphatic or Rooseveltian nature.

"You may depend upon it that such a person will not hesitate to express an opinion, whether you like it or not. If a man handles his newspaper in this way he will do you in a trade. If a woman does it she will rule you if you marry her.

"The person who shifts and turns the pages of a newspaper repeatedly, first one way and then another, is unstable. The man will never succeed in business. The woman will be shiftless in her home.

"You have seen, if you have noticed as I have, people who never keep the pages of the paper intact. They get the pages mixed or allow a page to drop out. A man who handles his paper in this way has no system in his business. A woman who does will drag her petticoat or wear her hosiery wrong side out, and if she becomes a mother her children will have dirty faces and unkempt hair.

"A man who reads one newspaper while he holds on to two or three more when he is in a room where there are others is a hog. That is a very ugly appellation. It is the plain, blunt synonym for selfishness.

"I have known some very nice and clever people to litter up a room with newspapers as fast as they read them. Such a habit indicates a type of charity that begins at home disposition, coupled with a don't care disposition. As much as to say: 'I'm through with it, what's the difference?'

"The person who looks at the advertisements first, unless in searching for a job or a servant, is practical, rather commercial, and sentimental when it suits his or her purpose.

"The man who rumples his paper and rams it into his pocket when he is leaving a street car is not only disorderly, but the act indicates that he is a sort of grabber; anything to get it and keep it.

"And a man who throws his newspaper on the floor of a car when he has finished reading it would not hesitate to spit on your rug and bump into you in the street without making an apology."—New York Sun.

A CHINAMAN'S SUCCESS.

"Away down in the Sierra Madre mountains of northern Mexico I came across a Chinaman who has made a great success of farming and who is destined to become a very rich man," said Mr. Thomas R. Hamby, of San Antonio, Tex. "This son of the Orient, whose name is Joe, has the biggest potato farm in the whole republic. He speaks both English and Spanish well, and he is as quick and progressive as any Yankee I ever beheld. His neighbors admire and like him immensely, and all hands say there isn't a squarer man in Mexico.

"Joe came into Mexico about five years ago and bought 600 acres of unimproved but productive land at trifling cost and on credit. He started in raising Irish potatoes and made enough the first season to pay for his place. His success caused him to buy more property, and he now owns 3,000 acres. Not once has he had a failure of crops, and this season he told me he expected his shipments of potatoes to be about 70 carloads. They are the finest I ever saw and in quality fully equal the celebrated variety that has made Greeley, Col., famous.

His farm is right at the summit of the continental divide, 7,500 feet above the sea level, where there is plenty of rainfall to make good crops without irrigation. Joe told me that he had made a beginning in sugar beet farming, with good results, and he believed that northern Mexico would some day be one of the great sugar producing regions of the world."

THE BRITISH BREED.

London Times.

British-bred animals, whether they be horses, cattle, sheep, or even pigs, are superior to all others in quality and stamina. There is some strange and admirable power in our soil and climate which puts a stronger fibre and a more enduring stamp of excellence into the live stock bred in our islands than are found in the same breed or species in any other part of the world.

VARIETIES

Canada has begun to make tinpla

Europe's output of sugar for 190 about 6,288,000 tons.

An enterprising American has beg to manufacture cement tombs.

New York city receives 11 per c of the world's total importing trad

Justus Granich, aged 15, was rece arrested in Philadelphia for wife sertion.

In Cuba the state telegraph off have been combined with the pos department.

Liquor men open fight on the pro bition law of Alabama, claiming it is unconstitutional.

Secretary Taft as a guest of the C mercial club will speak in Chic probably during February.

Report showed 502 building and lo associations of Illinois are in gen ally healthy condition.

Gov. Hanly was asked for state tro after many persons were hurt in str riot at Muncie, Ind.

Federal court holds that Arkan law aimed at dealings in futures margins does not violate constitution

Inability to find a tree suitable his purpose prevented John Hollenb of Lorain, Ohio, from committing cide.

A bibulous person fell asleep on tracks of the Long Island railroad Penny Bridge, and a train cut his off without injuring him.

The great Guadalupe artesian w at Guadalupe, Mexico, which used squirt 100 feet high, is tired and goes half that now.

New specimens of grass and white chids never before known to exist in country have been discovered in C May county, N. J.

President Roosevelt receives at the tomary New Year's reception at the house, 6,645 persons taking him by hand.

Governor Hughes in his annual sage to the New York legislature cates imprisonment instead of fine punishment for gambling.

Strife to control the delegation Michigan in the Republican national vention threatens to stir a hot throughout the state.

Rudyard Kipling said to Robert once in conversing on the subject of exchange of ideas, "Why, all I ever somebody told me."

Mrs. U. S. Kistler, of Salina, Kan. sort of syndicate woman. Over 1,700 of flesh were grafted on her body she was burned in an explosion.

It is said the administration has tically decided not to press Phili tariff legislation at this session, the sugar interests too firmly intren

Charles Fulton bet W. H. Manning brokers of New York) $5 that he could eat four large crackers in less than minutes without taking a drink of and lost.

Charles Becker, former treasure Illinois, kills himself at Belleville fol ing a conference with his children to have been in regard to the dispo of his wealth.

Flint island, from which the re eclipse of the sun was observed, is a dot on the Pacific 400 miles nort Tahiti. The government party is pected in San Francisco Jan. 25.

When Clinton J. Brady, of Cairo, saw his divorced wife making a livin St. Louis by working as a clerk in a he asked her to remarry him, and she sented on the spot.

A royal decree has just been issue Holland abolishing the rule promul three years ago which forbade wo employed in the postal and teleg offices to marry.

A thief who robbed the house of J. ward Hurlock, of Millington, Md., le note saying: "I have called again, hoped to get money and a dress for wife. Don't care for your silverwa

Annual report of Swift & Co., mad the annual meeting, shows a volume yearly business amounting to over 2 000,000 and profits at the rate of 11.4 cent on the capital stock of $50,000,000.

The United States government and of Canada are resurveying the boun lines between the latter country and as far east as Vermont. Many of marks have disappeared.

Leslie M. Shaw, former secretary the treasury, in an address before Bankers' club of Des Moines, advoc the issue of a supplemental currency banks, to be guaranteed by the gov ment.

Mrs. Susan Merrill, of East Edding Me., has supported herself for ten y and sent her two boys through colleg making feather beds of real goose d and selling them throughout New land.

Marriage at an early age is frequen Mexico. Recently a boy of 16 and a of 14 were married in the capital. In last two months there were thirty-t persons from 12 to 20 years marri that city.

Laura Jean Libbey, pursued by m gerial thieves seeking to steal her b rushes to the copyright office in W ington for protection, and files written manuscripts of eighty plays in a bunch.

Friends of Secretary Taft on the Republican state central commi meeting at Columbus, force the callin a direct primary, in which the voters have to make plain their choice as tween Taft and Foraker.

Twenty-five men of Albia, Io angered because H. C. Wilson file petition to have his wife sent to an sane asylum, took him out of bed night, broke the ice on a pond and du him until he promised to treat his properly.

William M. Fox, who died the o day at Maquoketa, Ia., age 103, through the Mexican and civil wars, was wounded several times. Latterly peddled fish and had hundreds of fri throughout the state.

When the South Manchuria rai was operated by the Russians it rece a subsidy from St. Petersburg of 15,0 rubles yearly to make ends meet. in Japanese hands, it is earning 30 cent over operating expenses.

In 1906 the United States produced flasks of quicksilver, valued at $985, decrease in quantity of 4,218 flasks, value of $144,486 in 1905. California, T Utah and Oregon are the producers, some is found in Nevada and Arizo

Japan's mining production last according to returns published by Japanese department of agriculture commerce, amounted to $52,130,884. In the corresponding value was $5,0 The value of Japan's mining outp trebling every decade.

Postmaster General George v. L. M believes that it is injurious to the he to sit at a desk, and consequently he a high desk at which he can stand. desk is the speaker's desk from the chamber of the house of representat in the Massachusetts state house.

New England has furnished near many of our present naval offic flag rank as all the rest of the U States combined. The highest offic the navy, Admiral Dewey, is a nati Vermont, a state without a seaport. the 22 rear-admirals on the list eight New Englanders.

In the Italian army all cavalry ments are supplied with carrier pig which are used for the transmissio information during all their mili maneuvers in camp. Young cavalry cers go through a course of instruc on the training of pigeons for milit purposes at the Pigneral college.

Chief Noel Tornah Lola has finished second term of four years as governo the Passamaquoddy village of Sebyck, and, like Mr. Roosevelt, he has dec against a renomination. The Pass quoddy Indians are among the olde the country and were in the same as now three centuries ago.

The Rev. George Alexander, D. D., tor of the University Place Presbyt church, New York city, will be the president of the Union college, suc the Rev. Dr. Andrew V. Raym who resigned last June to accept a falo pastorate. Dr. Alexander was of the presidency at that time, but conse only recently.

A witticism was attributed the day in Washington to the President young man, the story goes, during at the White House, told the Pres that he had been married a year b and was already the father of a boy congratulate you," said the President am sure you find it pleasanter to loving sire than a sighing lover."

In Seattle's fight against the spre the plague by rats, an interesting periment was tried recently. A r was dyed blue and turned loose, out just how long it would retain liberty and how far it could trav out falling into one of the myriad of lic and private traps set for the distributors. The particular rat se for the test was caught a week being turned out, a mile from the where it was liberated. In one week ly 2,005 rats were received by the department, of which 1,529 were pai at the rate of 10 cents each. The number of rats brought in since plague campaign started is 15,831.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches are the very best grades of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be JUST EXACTLY AS REPRESENTED.

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set.

ALL WATCHES ARE SENT BY REGISTERED MAIL.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No.	Description	Price
No. 101	18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works	$11.50
No. 102	16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works	$15.00
No. 103	16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works	$12.25
No. 104	18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works	$15.50
No. 105	18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works	$12.50
No. 106	16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works	$17.00
No. 107	16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works	$14.50
No. 110	16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works	$12.75
No. 111	16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works	$10.00
No. 113	18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works	$10.50
No. 114	16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works	$15.00
No. 115	16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works	$12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No.	Description	Price
No. 116	18 size, 7-jeweled works	$5.30
No. 118	18 size, 15-jeweled works	$6.60
No. 119	16 size, 15-jeweled works	$8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No.	Description	Price
No. 121	25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works	$13.50
No. 123	20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works	$12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No.	Description	Price
No. 124	25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works	$14.00
No. 125	25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works	$17.50
No. 126	20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works	$13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CONGRESS RECONVENES.

Both Houses Hold Short Session Today.

Washington, Jan. 6.—With the organization of the house of representatives completed and the Christmas holidays over, that body reconvened at noon today, prepared to enter upon the active work of the session. The members began to assemble early, and when Speaker Cannon mounted the rostrum almost the full quota of representatives was present. The galleries also were unusually well filled.

Representative Hardy Bascom Slemp, of the Ninth Virginia district, took the oath of office.

The house, after a half hour's session, adjourned until tomorrow out of respect for the memory of the late Senator Mallory, of Florida.

The senate was in session only four minutes today, adjourning upon the adoption of resolutions introduced by Senator Taliaferro in respect to the death of the late Senator Mallory, of Florida.

GIFT FROM ROCKEFELLER

Adds $2,191,000 to His Chicago University Benefactions.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Martin A. Ryerson, president of the board of trustees of the University of Chicago, announced yesterday that John D. Rockefeller has added $2,191,000 to his gifts to the university, making the total of his benefactions over $23,000,000. It is also reported that Mr. Rockefeller has offered to treble all contributions to the memorial library which the university is trying to erect in honor of William R. Harper, its first president. The trustees have already received $135,000 for this purpose and hope to add $65,000 to this sum, so that with Mr. Rockefeller's contribution an $800,000 structure may be erected on the campus.

PLAN RECEIVERSHIP'S END

Westinghouse Business to Be Restored to Stockholders.

Pittsburg, Jan. 3.—A plan was made public here today whereby the receivership of the Westinghouse Machine company may be dissolved and the business of the company restored to the stockholders.

There seems no question of a doubt but that the plan will be successful. The arrangement contemplates, in brief, that the company shall issue three-year 6-per cent notes for its existing indebtedness. These notes are to be secured by the company's bonds at 85 per cent of their face value, as collateral, and are to be in denominations of $500 or multiples thereof. Claims of less than $1,000 are to be paid in cash. On claims exceeding $1,000 the creditor will receive three-year 6-per cent notes to the amount of the nearest mupltiple of $500 that is not in excess of the claim, the balance being paid in cash. It is further agreed that the company will not pay any dividends to its stockholders until provision has been made for the payment of all the notes outstanding.

WEDS MAN WHO SAVED HER

Marriage Is Result of a Romance of the Surf.

New York, Jan. 4.—The marriage of Miss Marjorie Conley, and D. Perry Wilson, just announced, was the result of another of the many romances that have begun in the surf.

Two years ago Miss Conley, who had come to New York from Louisville, Ky., to earn her own living, went to Atlantic City on her vacation. She was an expert swimmer but one day venturing outside the life line she became exhausted and but for the aid of a young man, would probably have drowned.

The man was D. Perry Wilson, son of a wealthy railroad man of Lock Haven, Pa., and a graduate of Lehigh university. Miss Conley and Mr. Wilson became friendly, but when she returned to New York they lost sight of each other.

A few months ago, when Wilson was in town, he telephoned to the Hotel Astor and the voice of the telephone operator was familiar to him. He investigated and discovered that the voice belonged to Miss Conley. They were married on New Year's day.

DEALERS START ACTION

Alabama Wholesale Liquor Man Files Proceedings.

Ouster Case Is a New Move of Sunday Closing Crusade in Chicago.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 7.—Announcement was made here yesterday that counsel has been employed to make a test of the constitutionality of the state prohibition law at the coming term of the city court, probably next week.

A white man by the name of Thomas Norris, was arrested for selling bottled liquor in half-pint quantities. He admitted the charge, and it is stated, will plead guilty and the case be appealed to the supreme court of the state on the ground that he was exercising a constitutional right.

Test in Alabama.

Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 7.—The Meyer Marack company, former wholesale liquor dealers, yesterday filed an application with the probate judge for a license to conduct a liquor business in Jefferson county. The application was immediately refused, and an action was filed with a judge of the city court to mandamus the probate judge to issue the license. This means a test case of the prohibition law in Jefferson county for this year.

New Move Made.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—A new move was made in the Sunday closing cases yesterday, when State's Attorney Healy filed quo warranto proceedings against the Northern Hotel company, which operates the Great Northern Hotel, to oust it from its corporate rights because liquor was sold in the hotel last Sunday.

The proceeding is based on the theory that the state will not allow a corporation, which is a creature of the state, to violate state laws. It will thus afford a means of determining judicially whether the statute forbidding the sale of liquor on Sunday applied to Chicago, a municipal ordinance being in conflict with that law.

To Stop Mail Route Plan.

Washington, Jan. 7.—If Representative Sims, of Tennessee, can prevent it, no star route mail carrier will be permitted to knowingly carry a package of intoxicating liquor to or for anyone on the route, and if he does so his action shall be deemed unlawful, and the offender shall be dealt with according to such rules and regulations as the postmaster general shall prescribe.

The prohibition is contained in two bills introduced by Mr. Sims yesterday.

INDICT CITY OFFICIALS

Grand Jury Reports Irregularities in City Government.

Boston, Mass., Jan. 7.—After two weeks spent in investigating purchases by the city last year of a lot of land on Codman street, prizes for athletic events and payments for flagstone, the grand jury reported indictments yesterday against two members of last year's city government, the superintendent of streets, and several business men.

The indicted parties are as follows: Alderman William Berwin, Alderman George H. Battis, Superintendent of Streets James H. Doyle, Marks Berwin, O. Edward Kain, Michael Mitchell, Thomas F. Maher, Harry C. French, and Oliver Gregg.

Later in the day all but Marks Berwin appeared at police headquarters and gave bonds for their appearance in the superior court on Saturday.

The aldermanic terms of Berwin and Battis expired yesterday, while Doyle handed his resignation as superintendent of streets to Mayor Hibbard, after the latter had been sworn in yesterday.

FELL 150 FEET INTO WATER

Then Smith Surprised Friends by Swimming Ashore.

New York, Jan. 3.—After falling 150 feet from the Blackwell's island bridge into the East river yesterday, Henry Smith swam ashore not seriously harmed by a fall which ordinarily would have been fatal. Smith was at work on the bridge and tumbled off one of the great beams. In falling his head struck against a chain which dangled from the bridge and he suffered a painful scalp wound. Turning in the air he struck the water feet foremost. Had he landed in any other way the shock would have killed him. His fellow laborers on the bridge were astounded to see him strike out for the shore. He was taken to a hospital and treated for the scalp wound.

SENT A FAMOUS MESSAGE

J. W. Kates, Civil War Telegrapher, Dies at Richmond.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 2.—Joseph W. Kates, formerly superintendent of the southern district of the Western Union company, and later general superintendent of the Postal Telegraph and Cable company, with headquarters here, died last night at Manchester, Va. Mr. Kates was in charge of the office at Manassas, Va., during the battles of Blackburn's Ford and Manassas. He transmitted the famous message from President Davis to General Joseph E. Johnston at Winchester, ordering that officer to make a junction with General Beauregard at Manassas.

IS NO UNWRITTEN LAW

Columbus Judge Makes Comparison on Murders.

Columbus, O., Jan. 7.—"There is no such thing as an unwritten law, and in deliberating on the cases to be brought to your notice I want you to bear this fact in mind," said Judge Dillon to the grand jury yesterday.

"More murders were committed in 1907 in Franklin county, where there is a population of 250,000, than in London, where there is a population of over eight millions.

"The policy," he continued, "which resulted in seven of the eight persons indicted in London going to the gallows and the eighth to a lifetime in an asylum for the criminally insane may be a deterrent to wholesale homicide."

COST OF SCHOOLS IN OHIO

Expenditures $22,457,234 a Year—827,414 Scholars.

Columbus, O., Jan. 2.—The annual report of the state school commissioner, filed today with Governor Harris, shows that the public school expenditures in 1907 were $22,457,234; total enrollment of pupils was 827,414; number of teachers employed, 26,517. There were 192 new school houses erected; total number of school houses in Ohio, 10,718; total value of school property, $56,782.

PREDICTS FLYING SOON.

Paris, Jan. 1.—Henry Farman, who on Monday flew a kilometer in a closed circle in his flying machine, says he expects the year 1908 to witness a great advance in aeronautics.

"Twelve months from now," he said, "we will have aeroplanes which will fly ten or twelve miles easily without once touching the earth. I don't believe, however, that flying will ever become the sport of the masses. It will always be too difficult for most people to learn."

DISCHARGE POWERS JURY

Fourth Trial of Kentuckian Ends in Disagreement.

Jury Was Out More Than Forty-eight Hours—Was Fourth Hearing.

Georgetown, Ky., Jan. 4.—After being out more than 48 hours, the jury in the case of Caleb Powers, tried on a charge of complicity in the murder of William Goebel, today reported for the second time that they were unable to agree upon a verdict, and were discharged by Judge Morris.

CALEB POWERS.

This was the fourth trial of Powers. In two of the former trials he was convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment, and in the third trial he was also convicted and given a death sentence.

The Last Chapter.

The last chapters in one of the most tragic events in the history of Kentucky was reached today on the completion of the four trials of former Secretary of State Caleb Powers, indicted eight years ago as accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel, Democratic contestant for governor. It has been one of the most stubbornly contested criminal trials in the history of the American jurisprudence.

The present trial has covered more than seven weeks, with forty-six actual days of court proceedings. There have been 177 witnesses examined, 75 for the commonwealth and 101 for the defense. In addition three sets of depositions have been read and the testimony of six witnesses, who died since the last trial, was admitted.

Chief Witness.

Powers was the chief witness for the defense. Henry E. Youtsey, who is now a life convict, was the leading witness for the state.

The first trial was held in 1900; it resulted in conviction. The sentence was life imprisonment. This sentence and verdict were reversed by the court of appeals on the grounds of misconduct upon the part of Attorney Thomas C. Campbell during the trial, and an error upon the part of the trial judge in forcing too speedy a judgment and sentence in order to have it entered in the time provided by the criminal court.

The second trial came about a year later, and resulted in a life sentence. This verdict was also set aside on the ground that Judge James C. Cantrill had refused to vacate the bench upon a motion filed by the defense, supported by an affidavit charging him with partiality.

The Third Trial.

At the third trial, in 1903, Judge J. E. Robbins, of Mayfield, presided. It again resulted in a verdict of guilty, and this time the death penalty was imposed. Following this sentence, the case was taken from the state courts by Judge A. M. J. Cochran, of the United States District court, and the accused became a federal prisoner and was confined in the Newport jail. This was done on a motion that the federal courts take jurisdiction of the case under the constitution, a jurisdiction which Judge Cochran assumed. The case was carried to the supreme court of the United States, but by that tribunal was returned to the state courts, and Powers once more brought back to the jail here.

ROD WILL AGAIN SWING

To Resume Its Place in New York Schools.

New York, Jan. 4.—That the rod will again become an integral part of education in New York, is expected as the result of an investigation which has recently been made by a special committee of the school board. It is expected that the committee will report in favor of corporal punishment under certain restrictions.

Not only have the teachers of New York been asked regarding their opinions on corporal punishment, but the committee has asked and received opinions from hundreds of teachers in almost every city in America. These teachers are overwhelmingly in favor of restricted corporal punishment.

In 26 of the 39 largest cities in the country, the committee learns, corporal punishment is allowed and the investigations of Dr. Elmer E. Brown, United States commissioner of education, lead officials to express the opinion that corporal punishment judiciously administered is productive of the best results in most of the large cities.

CASTRO HOLDS RECEPTION

President of Venezuela Has Recovered From Illness.

Caracas, Venezuela, Thursday, Jan. 2.—Via Willemstad Caracoa, Jan. 4.—President Castro appears to have quite recovered from his recent illness, and yesterday he had a New Year's reception and read a proclamation to the republic in which he dwelt upon the existing peaceful conditions. Referring to his own health, he said it was useless for agitators to go on watching his sick bed, trusting that fate would remove him from the presidency.

W. W. Russell, the American minister, speaking for the diplomatic corps, made a short address in which he congratulated the President upon his restoration to health.

TO MARRY "SIGHT UNSEEN"

Couple to Meet for First Time at the Altar.

Winsted, Conn., Jan. 6.—Emil Lauritizon is going to Joplin, Mo., to marry Miss Loise Adcock, whom he has never seen. Miss Adcock, whose father is a prominent poultry fancier, wrote her name on an egg that was among those going to market. The egg came east and reached Lauritizon's bakery by way of a cold storage plant. He wrote to Miss Adcock and she replied to his letter. Correspondence went on until marriage was proposed. Miss Adcock accepted him, but her father insisted that Lauritizon should go to Joplin before the wedding was positively agreed upon. He has sent him the money for his expenses.

REFUSE HARTJE APPEAL

Pennsylvania Supreme Court Decides Against Him.

Philadelphia, Jan. 6.—The Pennsylvania supreme court today refused to permit an appeal to be taken to that tribunal from the superior court in the famous Hartje divorce case.

Augustus Hartje was refused a divorce from his wife by the Pittsburg courts, and the decision was affirmed by the superior court. The highest court in the state having refused to hear the case, it is said Mr. Hartje may take his suit to the United States supreme court.

PLOT AGAINST EMPRESS

Nineteen Arrests in Connection With Affair.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 3.—The police have arrested nineteen persons accused of conspiring to murder the Dowager Empress Maria Feodorovna upon her return from abroad three weeks ago. According to the police, the plot was of a most ingenious nature and the conspirators were so certain of success that they inserted an announcement in the death column in the Novoe Vremya of December 11 concerning "Marie Feodorovna Romanova," inviting friends to attend a requiem mass at a fictitious church, "Alexandernevsky Monastery." The whole affair however, is veiled in secrecy.

SHE WOULD USE ALCOHOL

J. D. Rockefeller's Daughter Causes a Row.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Harold F. McCormick, daughter of John D. Rockefeller, yesterday refused to act as patroness at a benefit for the Frances Willard hospital because, as she wrote to the board of trustees, she did not "feel wholly in sympathy with a hospital which does not permit the use of alcoholics under a doctor's prescription." The entertainment was postponed, it was said, because of Mrs. McCormick's position.

A statement issued on behalf of the hospital says: "Glycerin and ether are used as stimulants after operations instead of alcoholics at the Frances Willard hospital. The alcohol rub down has even been done away with, salt being used as a substitute. The latest medical authorities seem to agree that alcohol is harmful in medical practice."

FATHER STAFFORD DEAD

Noted Divine Began Brilliant Career in Ohio.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Rev. Father Dennis J. Stafford, the pastor of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church in this city, and one of the most noted divines in the country, died at 2 o'clock this afternoon at Providence hospital, following an operation last Tuesday. Doctor Stafford was forty-seven years of age, and was ordained to the priesthood December 19, 1885. His eminence as a Shakespearian scholar, pulpit orator and platform lecturer, was widely recognized. He had been in failing health since last June.

Dr. Stafford was the son of John J. Stafford, a contractor of this city. For five years he was attached to St. John's Cathedral, Cleveland, O. It was there that his brilliance as a preacher first manifested itself. He later was transferred to Massillon, O., where he remained for nearly a year.

In 1891 he went to Baltimore and for nearly three years was stationed at St. Peter's church, where his eloquence was universally recognized. He was sent to Washington by Cardinal Gibbons, at the earnest desire of his many Washington friends, and was assigned to St. Patrick's church as assistant pastor, later being promoted to pastor upon the death of the Rev. Father Glide.

DEFENDS THE PRESIDENT

Dolliver Upholds Roosevelt's Attitude Toward Trusts.

New York, Jan. 6.—Defending President Roosevelt's attitude toward truts, and declaring that the American standard of morality was gradually raising, United States Senator J. P. Dolliver, of Iowa, delivered an address on "The New Moral Outlook" yesterday in Brooklyn. Despite the critics who contend that the government was in the hands of the corruptionists, Senator Dolliver said that the country was improving steadily.

Speaking of President Roosevelt, whom he declared the greatest American he had ever known, Senator Dolliver said:

"There are many business men who say that the country has taken alarm from what the President did in trying to clean up the market places of harmful influences. I think the market places should be purged, and I believe the right course has been pursued."

NOTED ASTRONOMER DIES

Prof. C. A. Young Passes Away at Hanover, N. H.

Hanover, N. H., Jan. 4.—Charles Augustus Young, one of the foremost astronomers in the United States, is dead of pneumonia at his home here. He had been living in Hanover since his retirement from the position of professor of astronomy at Princeton University about a year ago.

Professor Young was born in Hanover December 15, 1834, and was graduated from Dartmouth college in 1853. He occupied the chair of mathematics, natural philosophy and astronomy in Western Reserve University from 1857 to 1866. He came to Dartmouth in 1866 as professor of natural philosophy and astronomy, remaining here until 1877, when he became professor of astronomy at Princeton University, occupying that chair until his retirement from active work about a year ago.

He was a specialist of solar physics and discovered the solar "reversing layer," and was the author of several astronomical books.

WHOLETOWN QUARANTINED

Outbreak of Diphtheria Responsible—Trains Don't Stop.

Greenville, Pa., Jan. 6.—Hartstown, about eight miles from here on the Bessemer railroad, has been quarrantined on account of an outbreak of diphtheria. The population is about 100 persons. Trains on the Bessemer railroad pass the station without making a stop.

INDIAN UPRISING ENDS.

Granada, Nicaragua, Jan. 7.—The rising of the Mosquito Indians against the government of President Zelaya, who was accused by them of being responsible for the death of their chief, has been ended. It was of little importance.

RAID OF NIGHT RIDERS

Dynamite and Burn Property at Russellville, Ky.

The Third Raid in Face of Governor's Announcement That Disorders Must Cease.

Russellville, Ky., Jan. 3.—Night riders, 100 strong, swooped down on Russellville early this morning, and after overpowering the three policemen and providing against giving of an alarm dynamited and burned the two independent tobacco concerns in the city and several other establishments and rode away out the Hopkinsville and Clarksville turnpike.

Three men were fired upon and wounded by the mauraders and the telephone girl operators and police were held prisoners for nearly three hours.

Property Burned.

The following buildings were destroyed:

Frank G. Work's tobacco warehouse; loss on building and contents, $15,000.

American Snuff company's factory and contents; loss, $15,000.

Roberts & Brown planing mill; loss, $12,000.

Alfred Underwood, grocery; loss, $2,000.

King & Proctor, stable.

Joshua Knowles, cottage.

The wounded are:

Dr. Charles M. Roberts, Evansville, Ind.

J. R. McLean, Russellville.

J. H. Moseley, Russellville.

Capt. W. R. Bruce, the chief of police, as soon as he heard the noises, hastened to the fire tower, where he attempted to sound the alarm, but was overpowered by four of the masked night-riders.

Two merchants, J. R. McLean, a grocer, and J. Henry Moseley, owner of a dry goods store, did not hurry into their homes as fast as the night riders desired, and were shot.

Physician Badly Injured.

The most seriously injured was Dr. Roberts, of Evansville, Ind., who was a guest at the Forest house. He was wounded about the head and face by a charge of buckshot, fired as the night riders were leaving town.

Dr. Roberts heard the confusion and, thinking that the raiders had departed, ran out to see what had happened. He came face to face with a group of the departing mob, and as he started to run he was shot.

It was said that the mob came to Russellville from the direction of Cave Springs, near where the members are said to have their rendezvous. It appeared well organized, with a commander and lieutenants. All the men were mounted and wore white capes, false beards and masks. Except for the firing at those who appeared on the streets, there was little shooting, the chief business of the raiders seeming to be the destruction of the two tobacco houses.

The Third Raid.

This is the third raid by night riders in western Kentucky, and comes in the face of the announcement by the governor that disorder must cease. A grand jury summoned at Hopkinsville is investigating a similar raid made recently in that city.

The "night riders" are attempting to influence or intimidate certain tobacco growers into holding their crops for higher prices or not to sell to the American Tobacco company. The situation is particularly acute, as many of the growers have two years' crops on hand. Warehousemen have been notified from time to time to refrain from buying any tobacco. The warehouses of many of the men who defied the notice have been destroyed by fire.

Nearly all the tobacco men are members of the Tobacco Growers' Protective association, but this organization discountenances such acts as have been credited to the "night riders," claiming that it is the work of a lawless element.

Will Make Investigation.

Hopkinsville, Ky., Jan. 3.—State Fire Marshal Mott Ayres left today for Russellville, Ky., to investigate the "night riders'" raid upon that place early this morning.

NO DUEL WILL RESULT

Boni Did Not Strike Helie in Face With Glove.

Paris, Jan. 3.—The newspapers of this city today publish long accounts of the encounter yesterday between Count Boni de Castellane and Prince Helie de Sagan in the Rue de Challlot. The two men are cousins. Count Boni was recently divorced by his wife, who was Miss Anna Gould, of New York, and Prince Helie is credited with having been attentive to Mme. Gould.

Count Boni is quoted as declaring his cousin to be outside the pale of society, and he reiterates the statement made yesterday that it would be impossible for Prince Helie to procure acceptable seconds, even if he desired to challenge to a duel.

Prince Helie de Sagan, when seen by the Associated Press at noon today, was propped up in bed smoking cigarets. He declared that, after conferring with his fencing master and other friends, he saw no reason to change his decision not to send a challenge.

"If Boni had struck me in the face with his glove, I would fight him," said the prince. "By attacking me with his brother, two against one, and striking me when I was down, he has placed himself outside the laws regulating affairs of honor. Moreover, I have decided, upon the advice of my attorney, should the public prosecutor not act in the matter, to bring a charge of criminal assault coupled with a demand for one franc damages, in order to be able to prove the deliberate character of the attack."

PAUL REVERE'S BELL LOST

Is Destroyed in Fire—Court House Built in 1824 Burns.

Wiscasset, Me., Jan. 6.—A bell cast in Paul Revere's workshop was destroyed in a fire which burned down the Congregational church here last night. The court house, built in 1824, was also destroyed.

GARFIELD FOR CHAIRMAN

Republican State Convention to Be Held March 3.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., Jan. 2.—Just before the Republican state central committee was called to order, it was given out from Taft headquarters that James R. Garfield will be chairman of the state convention, which will be held March 3. The primaries will be held about the middle of February.

CLOUDED BRAIN

Clears Up On Change to Proper Food.

The brain cannot work with clearness and accuracy if the food taken is not fully digested, but is retained in the stomach to ferment and form poisonous gases, etc. A dull, clouded brain is likely to be the result.

A Michigan lady relates her experience in changing her food habits, and results are very interesting.

"A steady diet of rich greasy foods such as sausage, buckwheat cakes and so on, finally broke down a stomach and nerves that, by inheritance, were sound and strong, and medicine did no apparent good in the way of relief.

"My brain was clouded and dull and I was suffering from a case of constipation that defied all remedies used.

"The 'Road to Wellville,' in some providential way, fell into my hands, and may Heaven's richest blessings fall on the man who was inspired to write it.

"I followed the directions carefully, physical culture and all, using Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream, leaving meat, pastry and hot biscuit entirely out of my bill of fare. The result—I am in perfect health once more.

"I never realize I have nerves, and my stomach and bowels are in fine condition. My brain is perfectly clear and I am enjoying that state of health which God intended his creatures should enjoy, and which all might have by giving proper attention to their food." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

RESTORE WITTE'S POWER

Controversy With General Kuropatkin Is Responsible.

Witte's Enemies Try to Saddle Blame for Jap War on His Shoulders.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 4.—The controversy between Count Witte and General Kuropatkin, over Kuropatkin's testimony at the trial of General Stoessel, which has been conducted at length for several days in the Novoe Vremya, has developed into a discussion of Count Witte's role of so-called eastern adventurer and the extent of his responsibility for the war.

This the enemies of Count Witte have persistently endeavored to saddle upon him. General Kuropatkin, in a series of letters, has sought to prove that Witte was responsible for the foundation of Port Dalny, which the general declares gave the Japanese an invaluable base during the siege of Port Arthur, and also interfered with the prompt despatch of heavy artillery to the fortress.

Replying to these letters, Count Witte explicitly declares he was opposed to the establishment either of a military of a commercial port in Che Tey, and says that the policy of leasing the Kwantung peninsula and extending the railroad line thither was adopted over his head. He ascribes the occupation of Port Arthur by the Russians to the initiative of Count Muravieff, who was then foreign minister, and declares he was so indignant at the move that he immediately broke off all relations with Muravieff.

SERGIUS WITTE.

Count Witte challenges General Kuropatkin to prove that he ever called attention to Port Dalny as a strategic menace to Port Arthur before the war, and says that Kuropatkin, in 1903, stated that Port Arthur was able to resist the whole Japanese army, and defend the Kwantung peninsula and Manchuria.

The controversy has greatly restored Count Witte's dimmed prestige and brought him prominently into the public eye. Among his partisans is Premier Stolypin, who, in a recent conversation, said he was a great admirer of Witte's talents and would be glad to have him in the cabinet, were it not for the opposition to him in the highest quarters.

THREE ON VESSEL SAVED

The Steamer Ibero Goes Down in a Storm.

Captain Went Down With Ship—Small Boat, With 8 Men, Is Missing.

Mexico City, Jan. 3.—Roman Portas, second officer in command on the steamer Ibero, the vessel which has not been heard from for several weeks, has arrived at Vera Cruz. He says the vessel sank in a storm on the night of December 2, and all on board were lost except three.

The seven men who were rescued tell a story of fearful suffering before they were picked up by the Newton. Obliged to leave their sinking ship in the midst of a storm which had twisted and opened the seams of the big bark, their little boat was tossed helplessly about by the waves.

Provisions In Danger.

The scant store of provisions which they had succeeded in getting together was in constant danger of being ruined by the salt water which poured into the boat and their cask of drinking water became tainted.

For many days they had nothing to drink but rainwater which they caught in tarpaulins. The supply of food allowed each man was held down to the lowest possible point, even from the first, but even then it became exhausted after seven days, and the men had been entirely without food for more than 24 hours when they were picked up by the steamer. They were in a terrible condition when taken on board the Newton.

Only Seven Saved.

New York, Jan. 3.—Seven ship-wrecked sailors, believed to be the only survivors of the crew of 16 of the Norwegian bark Germanic, were brought here today by the oil tank steamer Hothan Newton.

They were picked up in mid-ocean on December 17, in a terrible condition from exposure, eight days after their vessel had been abandoned. Another boat, which contained eight men, has not been found. The captain of the bark, who remained on board until all the men found places in the small boats, went down with his ship.

TO AGAIN TRY POWERS

Fifth Hearing Will Begin at Georgetown by July 6.

Georgetown, Ky., Jan. 6.—Through the inability of a jury to agree on his guilt or innocence of complicity in the murder of Wm. Goebel, Caleb Powers, secretary of state when Goebel was assassinated in 1900, will, on July 6, 1908, be compelled to stand a fifth trial for his life. For almost eight years Powers has been imprisoned in one jail or another.

In the latest trial ten of the twelve jurors voted for acquittal. Foreman J. T. Price, of Grant county, 65 years old, and J. W. Renaker, of Harrison county, 62 years old, the two oldest men on the jury, held for conviction.

Powers says he intends to fight the case to the bitter end. The first two trials resulted in life sentences while the third brought a sentence of death. The sentences were annulled on appeal.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 6.—The attorneys for Caleb Powers were here Saturday night and had a short talk with Governor Wilson. The governor was urged to issue a pardon for Powers.

The governor, being rushed to the minute in preparing his message to the legislature, asked the attorneys to come back this week and present the case.

They will present a copy of all the testimony to the governor and he will carefully consider the petition for a pardon.

AGREEMENT IS REACHED

America and France Settle Tariff Question.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The finishing touches were today added to the draft of an agrement between America and France under section 3 of the Dingley act, which has been in preparation for nearly a year past. M. Jusserand, the French ambassador, called at the state department today to discuss the details of this arrangement, and it is expected that it will be promulgated from the state department in the course of a day or two. Pending its signature the details are withheld, but it is known that the concession made by America is the abatement of existing duties on French champagne by 20 per cent, while France remits maximum duties on American cottonseed oil, certain classes of machinery and other commodities.

ARMY OFFICER ACCUSED

Lieut. Hazzard Held for Forging Colonel's Name.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 3.—A warrant was issued today in the police court here, charging Lieutenant R. F. Hazzard, of the Seventh infantry, U. S. A., stationed at Fort Wayne, with forging the name of Colonel Daniel Corman to a check for $46.50. The warrant was issued on complaint of Avery Wallace, secretary-treasurer of a Detroit grocery firm. He declined to discuss the matter, and at Fort Wayne it was said that Lieutenant Hazzard is in the guard house and could not be interviewed. It was also said that a court martial would convene at Fort Wayne next Monday to try the lieutenant.

SEE CRITICAL PERIOD.

Next Two Months Will See Crisis, Is German Opinion.

Berlin, Jan. 3.—The next two months are regarded by the German foreign office and the admiralty as constituting a critical period in the relations between the United States and Japan. If they pass without witnessing a break in the relations, high government officials are convinced that the United States and Japan will then enter upon an easier and safer basis of agreement.

The development of the American-Japanese situation is being studied here day by day because from it there may issue events which might change the present international equilibrium and deeply affect Europe as well as America.

The Marine Rundschau, the principal navy magazine of Germany, says in its January number:

"If war does not come between Japan and the United States the union may thank the preponderance of its fleet for the maintenance of peace. This fleet already is rufficiently strong to restrain Japan from the hazard of war."

In conclusion the Marine Rundschau says the threatened conflict may now be entirely avoided as a result of the transfer of the fleet to, and other defensive measures in, the Pacific.

OPTION BILL IS READY

Senator Rose Will Introduce It Early.

Wheeler Declares Protestations of New Association Mostly "Fake."

Columbus, O., Jan. 4.—Senator Isaiah R. Rose, of Washington county, arrived here yesterday and had in his pocket, carefully prepared and ready for introduction early next week, the county option bill.

There are two county option bills now pending in the general assembly, the Rose bill in the senate and the Woods bill in the house, but a large majority of the many members who have arrived early are in favor of killing all pending bills and beginning the session next Monday morning with a clean calendar. This will doubtless be done whether the session be called an adjourned session or a regular session of the legislature.

Senator Rose is among those who advocate beginning anew. That is the reason he drafted a new county option bill, identical in every respect with the one he introduced two years ago.

Senator Rose was in conference last night with Senator John C. Drake, of Erie county, chairman of the senate committee on temperance, and has ascertained the sentiment of so many members that he believes his bill will become law.

"The Toledo Blade," said Senator Rose, "has done wonderfully good work for county option, and its recent publication of opinions on the bill, written by editors in all parts of the state, will help it materially."

Brewery and liquor lobbyists, agents and attorneys who are on the ground early, have assumed an air of injured innocence and assert that so long as they will be forced to make a campaign it will be as decorous as a theological discussion. As for coercion, bribery and boodle, which have been the methods of the liquor men in previous legislations—perish the thought!

The inference goes out that if the county option bill should be killed and a license amendment to the constitution adopted, saloons will be conducted with the propriety of pink tea parties, and the wet goods dispensers qualified for Sunday school superintendents.

With an assumption of virtue the beer men are pointing to the work of their recently organized brewers' vigilance committee, and the assertion is made that it is wiping out the low doggerels and making the business eminently respectable.

At Anti-Saloon league headquarters, Wayne B. Wheeler said that the new brewers' organization is little better than a fake; that it is really doing nothing but attempting to create sentiment against temperance legislation; that the only saloons it has closed are two or three that do not sell the beer of the brewers that belong to the organization, and that it has taken credit for the closing of several places with which it had nothing whatever to do.

WILL GO TO PRISON JAN. 7

Greene and Gaynor to Soon Begin Sentences.

Savannah, Ga., Jan. 3.—District Attorney Marion Erwin yesterday notified local counsel for Greene and Gaynor, who are in jail in Macon, that the prisoners will be taken to the federal prison at Atlanta on January 7.

Every possible legal step to save the prisoners has been taken and their counsel say they must now accept their fate.

PILLSBURY NAMED CHIEF

Is Appointed Head of the Navigation Bureau.

Washington, Jan. 2.—After a conference with President Roosevelt today, Secretary Metcalf announced that Capt. J. E. Pillsbury had been selected as chief of the navigation bureau of the navy department. Capt. Pillsbury participated in the conference between the President and the secretary just prior to the announcement.

COLD WEATHER IN FRANCE

Paris, Jan. 4.—France is experiencing a spell of extremely cold weather. The thermometer for the past four days has averaged 10 degrees Fahrenheit, and the lakes in the parks in Paris are frozen and covered with merry skaters.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

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SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

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SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, neck, arms, etc., FOREVER. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for Information. I send it sealed, FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St. New York

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THIS SOLID GOLD RING for selling seven 25c boxes "Merit" Blood Tablets. 30 days allowed to sell Tablets, return money and get ring. Address "Merit" Medicine Co., Room 47. Cincinnati, Ohio.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to advertise our goods, tack up showcards in all conspicuous places and distribute small advertising matter. Commission or salary $83 per month and expenses $4 per day. Steady work the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required. Write for particulars.

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WEALTHY lady, considered handsome, desires to marry young or middle aged man of respectable appearance. No objection to mechanic or one living in the country. Miss Leaman, Dept. 237, Industry Bldg., Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE young lady, worth $12,000, desires the acquaintance of gentleman with a view to marriage, no objection to poor man with good character. Garfield, 2094 Wilcox ave., Chicago.

Handsome young lady, worth $25,000, wants acquaintance of honorable gentleman; early marriage; no objection to poor man if honest. Address Mrs. W., 697 Fulton Street, Chicago.

MARRY RICH Ladies worth from $5,000 to $85,000 want husbands. Descriptions and Photos FREE. (Sealed.) Standard Corr. Club, 110 Avers Av., Chicago, Ill.

NO WAR, SAYS DILKE

English M. P. Says U. S. and Japan Will Not Fight.

London, Jan. 3.—Sir Charles Dilke, M. P., in an interview today on "The World's Policies in 1908," expressed the opinion that there will not be a war between the United States and Japan. "Why should there be?" asks Sir Charles. "You cannot have war unless one side wants it. What possibly could be gained by war? Japan is supposed to covet the Philippines, but she has not yet digested the slice of Manchuria that the Russo-Japanese war gave her, nor has she settled Formosa. Does she not know that even if she did defeat the American fleet, her triumph would not be forever, since the United States would build a new fleet and Japan's expenditure in blood and treasure might be for nothing."

Referring to the cruise of the battleship fleet of Rear Admiral Evans to the Pacific Sir Charles says this is a demonstration of the power of the American navy and likely to enhance its prestige.

The only black spot in the foreign outlook, Sir Charles continues, is in South America, and this on account of the unsetled frontiers of Uruguay and Paraguay. Argentina is keenly interested in this matter and would regard with dismay a fresh war of extermination, while Brazil would object to the influence of Argentina spreading over the country. This situation might have an unfortunate effect and cause Argentina to resume the armamants abandoned when she made a treaty of arbitration with Chile.

Sir Charles sees no danger in the European situation.

TO DISSOLVE SYSTEM.

Government May Break Up Harriman Interests.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Attorney General Bonaparte, when questioned today as to the truth of the statement that suit would soon be begun to dissolve the relationship between the Union and Southern Pacific railroads, known as the Harriman system, would only say that the matter was under consideration, but he was not prepared to either affirm or deny the report.

FAMOUS SURGEON DEAD.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 7.—A cablegram received here yesterday from Berlin by Dr. H. Augustus Wilson, announced the death of Dr. Albert Hoffa, the famous orthopaedic surgeon and professor in the University of Berlin. Dr. Hoffa is credited with having originated the methods which developed the bloodless cure for congential hip dislocations as practiced by Dr. Adolph Lorenz.

MAGIC STEEL TOP CHURN.

Cover Fits Perfectly
PATENT STEEL TOP

Just think of a churn with forged steel top and barrel rim that you cannot break; no wood cover to split, warp, leak and sour; it is sanitary and clean because it will not absorb. This is the churn for you to buy; it costs no more; if your dealer hasn't got it send us his name and we will arrange for you to get one at reduced price; send postal card for our illustrated catalogue.

Mfd. by The American Woodenware Mfg. Co., Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
We will not weep! for God is standing by us,
And tears will blind us to the blessed sight;
We will not doubt—if darkness still doth try us,
Our souls have promise of serenest light.

MONDAY.
To keep my health, to do my work, to live!
To see to it I grow and gain and give!
Never to look behind me for an hour
To wait in weakness and to walk in power
But always fronting forward to the light,
Always, and always facing toward the right.

TUESDAY.
Forget not that no fellow-being yet
May fall so low but love may lift his head;
Even the cheek of shame with tears is wet,
If something good be said.

WEDNESDAY.

Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts, bright fancies, faithful sayings; treasure-houses of precious and restful thought, which care cannot disturb nor poverty take away from you—houses built without hands for your souls to live in.

THURSDAY.

Nothing really bad can ever happen. I've meant right—and I mean right now. I'll do the best I can, and the Lord will take care of everybody.

FRIDAY

Envy and wrath shorten our days;
And care bringeth old age before the time.

SATURDAY.

Cheer up! There are sunny days in store for you, even if you are in the midst of clouds now. The sun is always in its place, but the clouds appear and disappear. Let the sun of faith shine on your troubles, and see how quickly they will melt away.

TIME THROWN AWAY

Among the excellent letters in the Cozy Corner today we have a few concerning systematic housekeeping, and the value of patience and perseverance in doing work. In connection with these letters your editor would like to add a few words regarding wasted time.

Aside from absolute idleness, there is no other way in which so much time is wasted as in doing our work badly. The ant, since time immemorial, has been pointed out as an example of patience and perseverance. Toiling laboriously up his anthill with the food he is storing away for future use, he is never discouraged by the grain escaping from him again and again. Patiently he goes back to get it, and renews his efforts to reach his goal until he at last succeeds. His instinct tells him all his earlier labors were wasted unless he finally secures and stores away the coveted treasure.

The superior intelligence of human beings should teach us that all work done in a way which renders it unfit for use, or which requires it being done again by ourselves or some one else, is a waste of time. There is no truer adage than the old one: "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." We waste time, strength and material in tasks that are carelessly performed. Our best efforts should be put into whatever we do, no matter how simple it is. Unless we take pains our labor is wasted. One of the truest economies is that of making each hour accomplish something, instead of having it filled with failure. This by no means argues that we are to take neither rest nor recreation, but only that we should work to the best advantage while we work, and rest while we take the rest or recreation needed for health.

"'Tis no more years that we require,
But energy and inward fire;
It is not time we lack, but will
And the ability to fill
The days God gives us; the world needs
Those who are not afraid of deeds,
Instead of those who cringe and quail
Before misfortune's every gale,
And who emit the weakling's wail
'If we had time.'"

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

In response to the letter asking for housekeeping suggestions, which appeared in the Cozy Corner of Dec. 18, over the signature of "Dearie," we have received some excellent letters which we are glad to print. They will surely benefit more than one.

FROM A YOUNG WIFE.

After reading what "Dearie" had to say in regard to her experiences, I can no longer keep silent. I, too, am a young wife, but have never had trouble about my household affairs, as I was so fortunate as to know how to do all kinds of common housework when I was married.

Kansas, you are doing as I do in many ways, but our table expenses are not as high per month as yours. You may have more to cook for in your family. We have no children, but we usually have plenty of company to stay for meals. Now, my husband's work pays him less than Dearie's, and we are living very comfortably in our five rooms. By the way, we never bought our furniture on the instalment plan, as we are both "deadly enemies" to that way of doing. Our rule is to pay as we go for everything, and we have always had plenty to eat and to wear, and have been far happier than others who have little to show for their work except unpaid bills.

The only debt we have is the money we borrowed to finish paying for our home, and with God's help we will be free from that in less than two years. I know some of you would not believe me if I should tell you what our regular monthly deposits are after paying all expense, so I will not say the exact amount, but it is more than $35 since we do not pay rent. We both enjoy practicing economy, for we were poor to start with and it gives us great satisfaction to know we are "climbing." My husband has never spent any money for drink or tobacco, as he does not use either. He had saved about three hundred dollars before we were married, but we never used that until last September, when we bought our home, although we went without many things at first, and just bought as we could pay. Now we are beginning to have enough of everything that is necessary to use in the house, and some luxuries besides. One of my Christmas presents was a lovely quarter-sawed oak plate rack that my husband made himself. If it would help any of the sisters, I will gladly tell them how I manage. Following Dearie's example, I will sign the name my husband and brothers call me. —Sis.

SYSTEMATIC HOUSEKEEPING.

I have been married six years. I have two little girls; one is four years old, and the other is two years of age. I have always adopted the following rules for my week's work, and find it the easiest and quickest way. It seems as though I have lots of time to myself, and my house is almost always in order. People say to me so many times, "I don't see how you do your work up so neat, and your children always so clean, and yet you go visiting twice to my once."

Of course, we have sickness, rainy days and such things that sometimes interfere with my work, but her is my usual program:

Monday, I always wash and sweep and dust, and if my clothes get dry I do some ironing.

Tuesdays I churn the first thing after breakfast, (I am a farmer's wife), then iron and do what baking is necessary.

Wednesday, I bake enough to last until Saturday.

Thursday, I do my mending and go to see some of the neighbors.

Friday, I do the general sweeping and dusting.

Saturday, I churn first, then do the baking for over Sunday. I generally go to town in the afternoon. Of course, I always get three meals, and have them exactly on time. It is very seldom that I do not have Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons to myself. I think the greatest help to a housewife is to learn to "turn off work."

Here are my everyday cake and cookie recipes:

Cream Cookies:—One egg, one-half cup of butter; one and one-half cup of brown sugar; one cup of sour cream; one spoonful of soda; one of baking powder, and enough flour to roll well.

Cake:—One egg; one and a half cups of granulated sugar; a third of a cup of butter; one cup of sweet milk; two spoonfuls of baking powder; two cups of flour. Flavor to taste. Beat thoroughly.

Best wishes to the Cozy Corner.—G. B. H. Michigan.

Send us some more of your recipes. We should like to have them.—Editor.

PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE.

In response to the writer who signs her name "Dearie," I will try to give her a few rules that I conduct my work by. Patience and perseverance are two of the first things to begin with. In other words, have patience until a thorough system of housekeeping is understood, and persevere in the practice of it thereafter.

Work will be just half as hard if there is a place for everything and everything in its place. Teach the children to be orderly also. Housework is just like all other vocations of life. There is a hard way and an easy way to do it. Work in the house must be on the system plan.

I make it a rule to wash on Monday, iron on Tuesday, and do the mending that day also. I see that every button, hook and eye are sewed firmly on before the clothes are put away. This saves many minutes' delay when in a hurry. There are Wednesday and Thursday for making and receiving visits. When Friday comes I clean cupboards, windows and sweep my entire house. The Saturday work includes the baking of pies and cakes, and preparing so far as possible the Sunday dinner. In addition to this the oilcloths should be washed and the lamps cleaned and trimmed.

By dividing my work this way it is easier done, and I accomplish more than by trying to do two days' work in one. "When a task is once begun never leave it until it's done." In other words, finish one task before you begin another. Whatever work you do do well, or not at all. Learn to be neat in all your work; even though it takes a little more time, it pays.

The purchasing of the necessaries for a home and family is no small item. Buy good material, no matter what the article may be. It is the best economy in the end. I know this from experience. Remember, when you enter your kitchen the old saying, "a woman can throw out more with a spoon than a man can bring in with a shovel." It is a good plan to buy a book on housekeeping and study it. Or take some old book, a couple of inches thick, and paste in it recipes from The Blade and other papers. You will soon have a book of information to go to that will help you out wonderfully.

Learn to can your own fruit. Make jellies and preserves enough to last through the winter and spring. Have cans filled with lard by some farmer in the country. It is much cheaper. If you could keep a dozen hens and feed them scraps from your table you could have plenty of eggs to use for a family of four. As a final suggestion, do not buy anything except what you have to have, and you will pay for your furniture before you know it.—Peachie.

INQUIRY.

Can anyone tell me how to knit a gentleman's necktie? The kind I mean is made from knitting silk in the shape that is called a four-in-hand. I hope someone can give me the directions very soon.—Edna.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Since our last meeting we are pleased to acknowledge the receipt of letters from Mrs. E. S. F.; Mrs. A. J. Sharp; Dolores; Miss Clara E. Bungart; Jennie; A Little Country School Teacher; Ohio Golden Rod, and Sun Flower.

The editor feels rich because she has so many good letters for the Cozy Corner, and she hopes no one will spoil her pleasure by feeling neglected if their letter does not appear as soon as it is looked for. Those which have not been published are in a package, held together with a rubber band, and it gives the editor a sense of comfort to know what a store of good things she has to draw from.

Ohio Golden Rod:—Thank you for the pretty picture. The editor regrets that it is not dark enough to print in the Cozy Corner. You don't object if I keep it for myself, do you?

To the children who have written, the editor wishes to say, be patient and you shall see your letters in print one of these days. We have quite a number today, and week after next we shall have some more.

Letters From Children

Dear Children:—When you read over the letters that other children have written to The Blade, and feel that you would like to write letters yourselves, try to make them different from the ones you see printed. Do not copy. This is something you are taught in school, you know. Tell what you like to do, or what you want to be when you are grown up. Perhaps some of you like to write stories. Write stories or verses for us, only make them very short. Write what you think about; write anything you want to, only so it is different and not like other letters. This will make the letters so much more interesting than if you tell how many horses, cows and other live stock your father owns. With love to the little folk.—The Editor.

I am a little boy nine years old and I go to school every day. I would like to write a piece for The Blade.

"Do tell me what the rain is for?"
Said little Frank one day,
"Oh, how I wish the sun would shine,
That I might go and play."

To this his mother said,
"God has a reason wise
For sending rain upon the earth
From out the cloudy skies."

"If he would cease to give us rain,
Nor send us summer showers,
There'd be no fields of grass or grain,—
No woods, no plants, no flowers.

"The earth would be a dreary place,
The fields all bare would lie;
And as no food would then be had,
All living things would die.

"You cannot play today, my son,
Out in the open air;
For God has sent the needed rain;
We'll thank Him for His care."
Gail Malott.

Dear Editor:—I am a little girl ten years old. My papa takes The Blade, and I read the letters and I like them very much. I go to school. I study the fifth reader, spelling, grammar, arithmetic and geography. I have three sisters and no brothers. Their names are Hazel, Flossie and Lura. We have an organ and I am taking music lessons. We live on a farm of one hundred and five acres. We have three horses and seven head of cattle. Well, as this is my first letter, I will close. With best wishes. —Neva Grace Kent.

From Wallowa, Oregon:—I am a boy fourteen years old and live on a farm in northeastern Oregon. I am a son of a farmer. We take The Blade. I have one brother and no sisters. I am going to school. I have three miles to go. I expect to go to school several years yet. We raised 1,600 pounds of potatoes this year. We have a young orchard just getting large enough to bear. I have a little pony that is just large enough to ride. His name is Skidoo. I will close for this time.—Grover C. Meek.

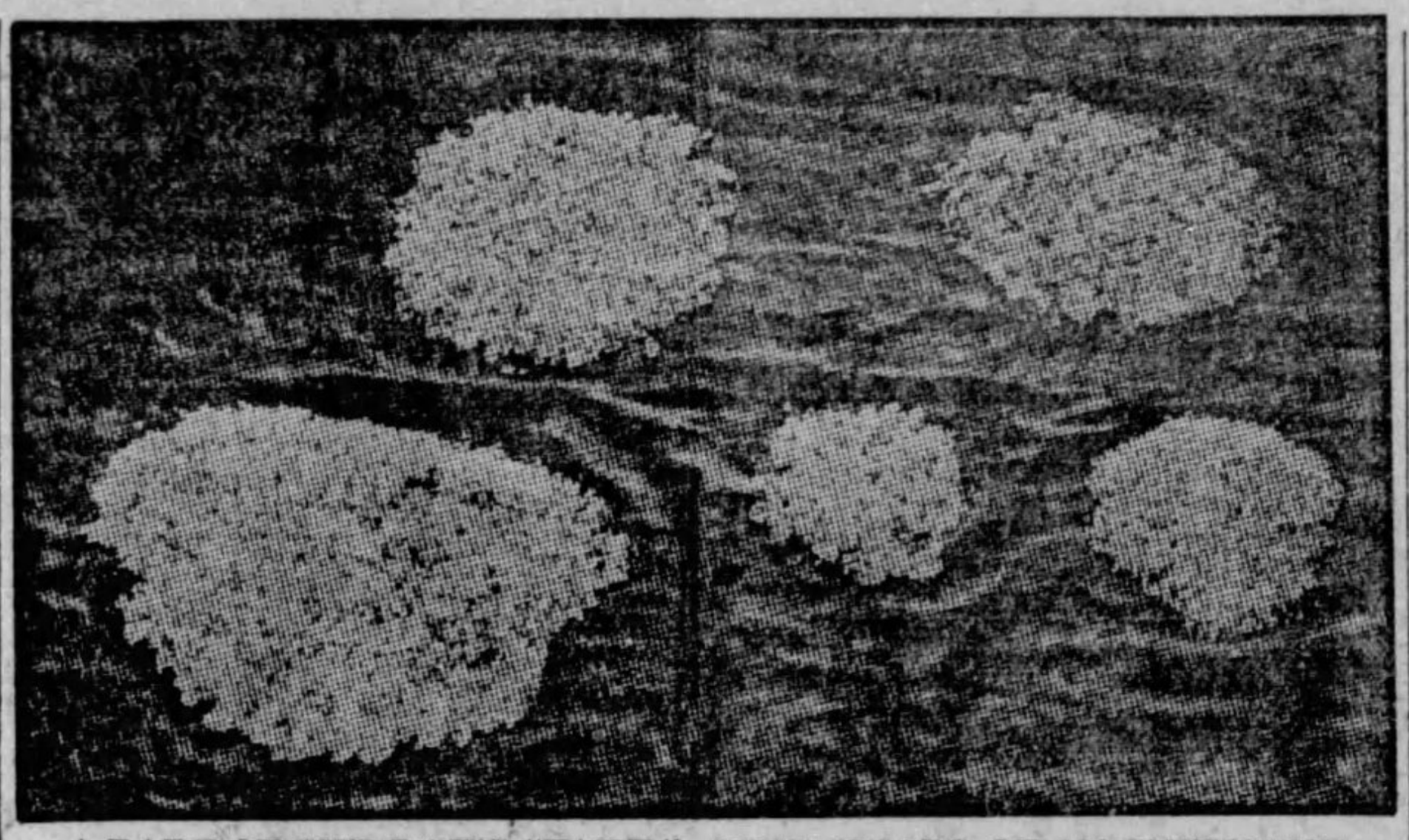
Dear Friend:—I am a friend of The Blade. I thought I would write a few lines to you. I have a big black dog and I live with my grandpa and grandma. I go to the Walkerville school. I like my teacher. I am in the fourth grade. I am a little girl of ten. I want to join the M. G. R.—Bernice Chase.

This is my first letter to you. I live in Windsor, Mo. This is my first year here. Last March I moved down here with my parents. I have a papa and mamma and a brother Arthur. My sister Ruth is still living in Iowa, but hopes to move here soon.

I have a pet cat, its name is Spitfire, its color is black with one white spot on it, and also a little red pig. I go to school every day when I can. I have a mile to walk. I do not like to read books, only my school books. I used to take music lessons on an organ I have, and can play a good deal on it.

Mamma has taken your Blade for seven years, and we all like it very much. With best wishes.—Alma Swarm.

THE DIAMOND MINES OF KIMBERLY



A PART OF THE DAY'S "TAKE." FIVE HEAPS OF MAGNIFICENT STONES

Is it not strange how Nature distributes her favors? You will never find gold save in the desert, nor costly furs except in the Arctic wastes, where little animals need them most. And as to diamonds—in all ages the most precious commodity on earth—come with me to the arid veldt of Griqualand, and I will show you a humming town of 40,000 inhabitants, with big streets stretched like protecting arms around four or five enormous pits. These are the far-famed mines of Kimberly, which have produced, since their incorporation, over twelve tons' weight of diamonds, whose estimated value is $5,000,000,000.

We need not be very old to remember when news came from South Africa that savages tending their flocks had "pebbles" strung around their necks as charms, which were in reality superb rough diamonds. A British farmer's wife exchanged a silk shirtwaist for one of these, and a week later found she had secured the biggest bargain on record. The stone turned out to be a magnificent diamond of thirty carats, and was sold in Paris for $87,000. That was the beginning.

Then old Dutch farmers found their children playing marbles with strange pieces of "glass" which they had picked out of the mud walls of the houses. The secret was soon out, and prospectors, with men of science, flocked from all parts of the world, until there were at one time 15,000 adventurers washing for diamonds up and down the Vaal river.

Magnificent diamonds were found by the thousand, and poor workingmen became millionaires in a month. The source of all these diamonds is a most interesting volcanic phenomenon. Right on the African veldt are a number of "pipes," or enormous circles of blue ground; they may be covered with other soil, however, since they were pushed up out of the bowels of the earth by volcanic action in bygone ages.

The limits of these circular pipes are sharply defined, and geologists have popularly compared them to a kind of plum-pudding, with diamonds for plums and currants. How deep these pipes may go we have no means of knowing yet; but in the magic caves of Kimberly they have got down 3,000 feet, and ever year send up millions of tons of the hard rocky earth without apparently diminishing it in any way.

In the early days, a wild muddle existed on the diamond fields. Men fought and killed each other over claims; and if a monopoly ever did good in restoring order where chaos only existed, it is in the case of the De Beers corporation. Its head, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, stepped in and bought up one claim after another, and for one of them he paid $55,000,000! The original check hangs in the London offices of the company, and may be seen to this day. So closely controlled is the output of diamonds, that one mine will be shut down and all supplies stopped when it is decided to put the price up five to ten per cent.

How are the stones actually won from the blue ground in the perpendicular pipes?

Let us descend in the cage with these savage-looking Kafirs. By the way, 20,000 of them are engaged in the mines, and they are practically prisoners during the whole of their term of service—three, six or nine months. They live in great compounds walled and roofed with wire netting which prevents them from throwing diamonds in cans or bits of paper over to confederates outside.

Down we go into the bowels of the earth, to behold subterranean streets. Muffled sounds of blasting come to our ears. Thousands of tons of dynamite are used every year to dislodge the rocky earth which enfolds the diamonds so jealously in tight embrace.

After each explosion in these underground streets, which are lit with electric arcs, great quantities of the precious "blue" are dislodged. These are loaded into little trolleys and run quickly to the elevators; they emerge at the surface and are run to the dumping grounds. I should tell you that so hard is the soil that it has to be spread out in what looks like tennis courts for many months until the action of wind, rain and sun have made it amenable to treatment by the pulverizing and washing machines, which will pass over garnets, olivines and other gems found associated with the diamond, and arrest only the most precious of all stones on grease-lined tables.

The soil that remains is carefully sorted by the Kafirs on special tables under the supervision of white men. Despite this, however, smuggling goes on at the rate of nearly $5,000,000 a year, and all stones so stolen are actually bought back by the De Beers corporation, so anxious are they to control the diamond trade of the world. Their monopoly bids fair to be cut into, however, by the new diamond diggings recently found in the Transvaal.

One of these claims known as the Premier recently turned up the most monstrous diamond the world ever saw. It is called the "Cullinan," after the chairman of the company, and is bigger than a man's fist. Moreover, it is of transparent purity; and already the colossal sum of $2,000,000 has been offered for it by an international syndicate. Meanwhile the world's greatest chemists, well knowing the constituents of the diamond, have been trying to make precious stones in their laboratories, and the great French scientists M. Berthelot and M. Moissan, have actually produced diamonds and rubies—small enough, yet absolutely real—in their crucibles.

You might think this means an end to mining for diamonds, with its romance and adventure, and the vast riches involved in it. Not so, however, for diamonds and rubies chemically produced are more than one thousand times dearer than the natural gem.—W. G. Fitz-Gerald in the St. Nicholas.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

I have been silent so long, I do not blame anyone for not remembering me, but I hope to be able to come oftener in the future. The past two or three years have been busy ones for me, in the main, but I found time for two lovely vacations. I might have written at those periods, but I was so happy just being "comfy," and not having to go to the office every morning, I was too indolent, if I must confess the truth. One of my vacations was spent in California, and I shall not attempt to describe the wonderful beauty there. California Kitten, I visited not far from your beautiful Oak Knoll, and passed it several times on my way to Passadena. Some time in the future I shall hope to be there again, for I hope to live there some day.

I have not been within reach of The Blade all the time lately, but expect to see it now right along. I wish I knew who the Kansas members are, and if any of them live in the central part of the state. We think our town is the prettiest in the state.

I read St. Elmo years ago, as well as most of Mrs. Wilson's books. Has any M. G. R. read Jewel, by Clara Louise Burnham? or The Choir Invisible, by James Lane Allen? or The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come, by John Fox, jr.? I should like to hear some opinions expressed on each book. I liked each one very much.—Leal.

I wonder if any of you remember Little Mountain Sister? It has been about two years, I think, since I last wrote, and since that time there have been great changes in my life, some of which were bitter and some sweet. At the time I wrote last, I was caring for my invalid mother, who has since passed on to her eternal home. After she left me, I found there was still work for me to do. The young man I had learned to love needed me to be his companion, so this finds me a Mrs., instead of a Miss.

I have never once lost sight of the M. G. R. band, and that column is the first thing I read in The Blade every week. I miss so many of the members who used to write such excellent letters. Olive Branch does not come as often as of yore, neither do New England Girl and Buckeye Schoolma'am, and others.

I am now living in the extreme end of the Panhandle. I wonder if there are any other M. G. R.'s near me. This is quite a hilly country, and fruit is the main product, although there are now a few oil wells near here. At Newell, W. Va., is situated the largest pottery in the world. It is very interesting to go through it and see the various workmen and the process of making fine ware out of the different kinds of clay. We are also near the famous Rock Springs park, which is considered one of the finest this side of the Rocky Mountains.

I wonder if Oregon Bach ever found the kind of a woman he was looking for; one who could make a shirt or set a hen with equal skill. I pray thee, come forth and tell us of your fate.

Hoping to see more letters from the older members than of late, I will bring this to a close and prepare supper for that "better half" of mine.—Little Mountain Sister.

In a recent issue of The Blade I noticed some of you spoke of your mother, and it touched my heart as only the sweet name of mother can. When I was scarcely more than a baby, my mother left this earthly home for a grander one beyond the sky. Although I cannot remember her, her name is very dear to me. Almost the last words she ever uttered were a prayer for my future, that I might grow up and live a life unspotted from the world. The older ones told me, for I did not realize then what she was saying, as I stood in her room. The memory of that dying mother's prayer has often stayed my footsteps when I was on the brink of temptation.

Dear girls, I say this to you who are blessed with having your mother with you: Cherish that mother tenderly; be kind and loving to her always, for in the wide, wide world you will never find a friend like mother. Greater than a crown of priceless jewels is a mother's blessing. It has been greater than all this world to me.

To those of you who are bereft of your mother, I extend my heartfelt sympathy, for you have lost life's most precious treasure.

It is needless to give the M. G. R. boys any advice, for I never knew a boy who did not love and respect his mother.

"Just Me," I enjoyed your letter very much, and I hope you will soon favor us with another. We have a sailor boy in our family. He will soon be home from sea, and I am very glad.

"Helene de Saisson," thanks for the compliment paid my nom de plume. There's a moral in what you said, and it is this: Do not choose a name you cannot live up to.

I am very fond of music and literature. How many have read Molly Bawn, by the Duchess. It is a fine story and teaches a good lesson. You who enjoy a good novel will be pleased with it.

I have just finished reading the Memorial Life of William McKinley. Have any of you read it? The story of his noble and beautiful life rests on my heart like a soothing benediction.—Violet La Von.

I am a stranger to you all, as I have only lately started to take the good old Blade. I think it is fine and I like to read the M. G. R. columns, also the old songs, for I have always loved music and in my younger days I used to sing fairly well. I learned to play the organ and sing with it when I was 51 years old, and I enjoy it very much.

I have three hobbies: Flowers, of which I have a great variety, rock formations, and poetry. I have three very prominent faults, one of which is procrastination, of which I am trying, with God's help, to cure myself. Perhaps I'll tell you the others in my next.

My rock curios are very odd. I have a meteor that weighs about 15 pounds. Then I have a stone lamb, lying on a square slab of rock; a stone plow used by the Indians; a battle-ax, and a stone the Indians pounded their grain with; a stone potato, turnip, sponge, bird's nest and a stone egg, besides other things too numerous to mention. I should like to have them photographed and send the picture to The Blade. If any of the M. G. R.'s ever come to Cumber I will give them a cordial welcome.—Fenillevert.

Have your stone collection photographed when you can, and send the picture to The Blade Household Page. It is likely we can reproduce it.—Ed.

I have read with interest the answers to Miss Prudence's questions, and now I shall add my answer to the list. My favorite virtue is love. The quality I most admire in woman is patience. With love and patience combined, much can be accomplished. The quality I most admire in a man is will power, combined with the judgment to use it aright.

I believe one of my weakest points is being impatient with those I love best. I think honesty is not a rare virtue. We see more honest, true people than dishonest ones. The trouble with us is, we too often keep our eyes on the bad and fail to see the good, forgetting that the inner side of every cloud is bright and shining.—Agnes.

I wonder if everyone has forgotten me? I was called for twice some time ago, and my only reason for not replying sooner is—"too busy." I hope that excuse will bring forgiveness. I am often with you in thought, but have not yet found any way by which I can set type and write at the same time. I like my work so well that I am not afraid of putting in some extra time when occasion requires, which partly accounts for lack of time to write to the M. G. R.'s.

I agree with "Ben R." in his good opinion of The Blade. It has been a member of our family for a longer time than he has taken it. I learned my A B C's from The Blade and the old family Bible, so I ought to be good, hadn't I? I have a Blade scrapbook of recipes and one of poetry, short biographies, pronunciation of words, as given by the good editor of the Household, etc. I find this book especially interesting and useful.

Red Wing, you are not the only one who would rather spend an evening with a book than at a party or theatre; and, by the way, what is the opinion of the circle about church members attending theatres?

Cherokee Girl, did you ever read A Knight of the Nineteenth Century? I like it the best of any of Roe's writings that I have read. Am very fond of reading and music, but do not have much time for either. Do not think I am complaining, for I consider work one of the greatest blessings I have, and for which I am very thankful.

P. G. S., of Ohio, says the tobacco crop is nearly a failure. I wish it were an entire failure, not only in Ohio, but everywhere. There, now, maybe I have dropped a bomb into this peaceful circle and had better be going before it bursts.—Compositor.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

From Country Jewel we have:—I am a farmer's daughter and live in the state of Indiana. The beautiful town of French Lick is about nine miles from my home. I wish the M. G. R. friends could go with me to visit its beautiful springs.

From Vic, one of "this year's" members, we have the following note of greeting:

The M. G. R. circle has greatly increasd since I joined, and such nice letters are written.

Olive Branch, I feel sure I will be right in saying we would all like to listen to another story, so come soon and gratify our wishes. Trained Nurse, I hope you are still among us. To Peggy I will say, that I, too, enjoy the mountains, having lived among them several years in Colorado before coming to Illinois.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

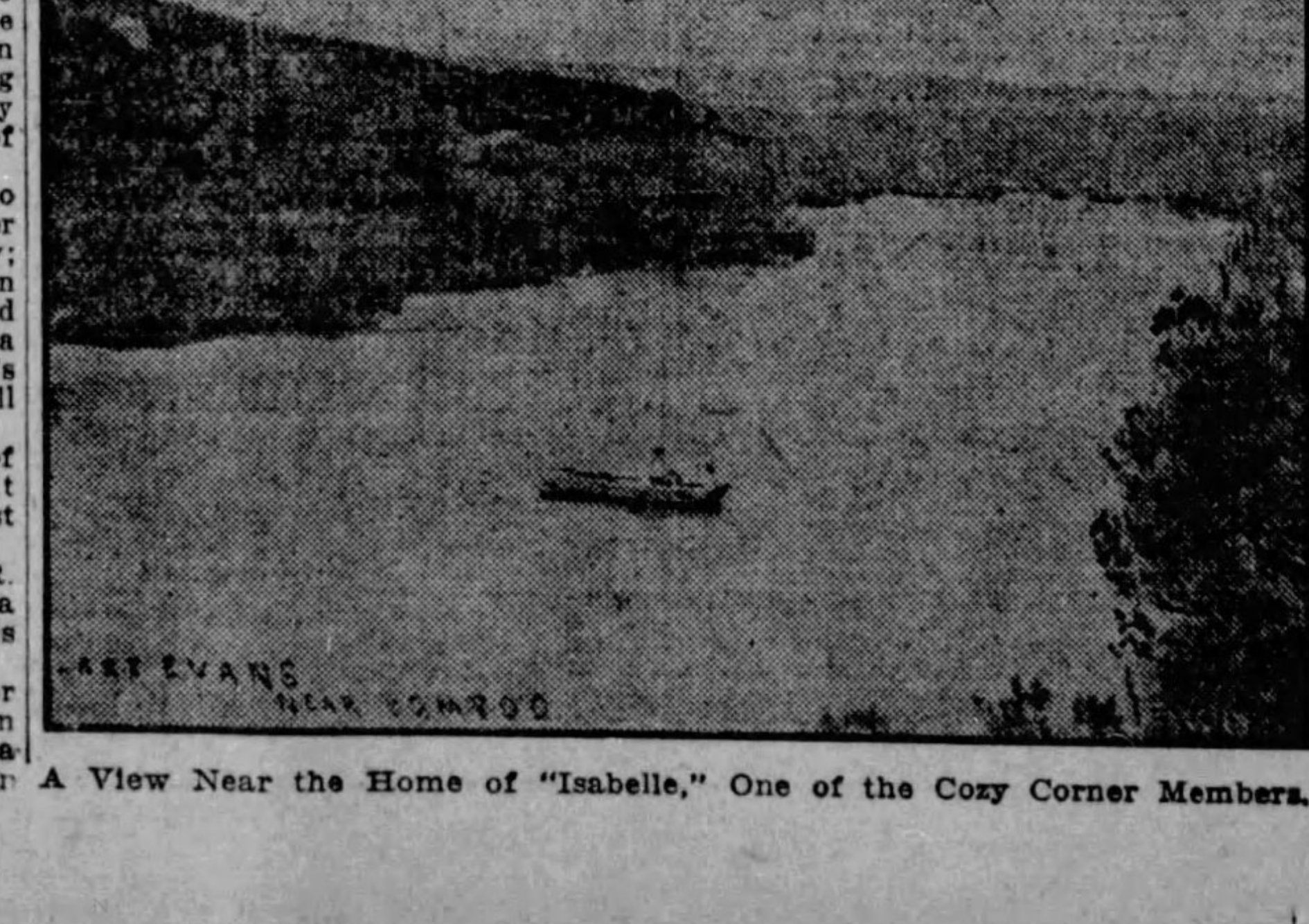
Letters recently received are from: Chrysanthemum; Mary Cissna; Sarah Phelps Bloomfield, and Blue-eyed Daisy.

The editor regrets that she must remind the young girls who have written to the M. G. R., that those under sixteen are not admitted to the circle. Don't you feel hurt about it, girls, it does not take long to reach the age of sixteen.

Mrs. Anna V. Downs—Thank you for the post card. You will see it on the Household page one of these days.

Florida Old Man, this just came in for you—"Will the one who signs himself Florida Old Man kindly send his name and address on a postal to W. V. Rouse, Cawker City, Kansas?"

Pine Grover—In common with all editors, we very much prefer type-written copy when it is possible to send it. We could not use the music to songs, and do not care to have it. Thank you for sending the poem and for your words of commendation. They help along.



A View Near the Home of "Isabelle," One of the Cozy Corner Members.

THE POETS' CORNER

No Time Like the Old Time.

There's no time like the old time,
When you and I were young,
When the buds of April blossomed
And the birds of April sung;
The garden's brightest glories
By summer suns are nursed,
But oh! the sweet, sweet violets,
The flowers that open first.

CHORUS.
There's no time like the old time,
When you and I were young,
When the buds of April blossom'd
And the birds of springtime sung.

There's no friend like the old friend,
Who shared our morning days,
No welcome like his greeting,
No homage like his praise.
Fame is the scentless sunflower,
With gaudy crowns of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose,
With sweets in every fold.

There's no place like the old place
Where you and I were born,
Where we open'd first our eyelids
On the splendors of the morn;
From the milk-white breast that warm'd us,
And the clinging arms that bore
Where the dear eyes glistened o'er us
That will look on us no more.

There's no love like the old love
That we courted in our pride,
Tho' our lives are failing, failing,
And we're fading side by side;
There are blossoms all around us,
With the colors of the dawn,
And we live in borrow'd sunshine,
When the light of day is gone.

There's no time like the old time,
May it never be forgot;
There's no place like the old place;
Keep green the dear old spot;
There are no friends like the old friends,
May heaven prolong their lives;
There is no love like the old love,
God bless our loving wives.

The Creole Girl.

It was on one bright May morning,
I bade Orleans adieu,
And I took the road to Jackson,
Where I was forced to go.
My curse on Georgia's monarch,
Did me no credit gain,
But it filled my heart with sorrow
On the Lake of Ponchartrain.

Through swamps and lonely deserts,
I wound my weary way,
O'er railroad ties and crossings,
My busy feet did stray.
Till I espied a beauty,
Which filled my heart with pain,
For handsome was that Creole girl,
On the Lake of Ponchartrain.

Good morning, my pretty maid,
My money does me no good,
If it wasn't for the alligators
I'd sleep out in the wood.
You're welcome, welcome stranger,
Although our home is plain,
We never turn a stranger out,
On the Lake of Ponchartrain.

She took me to her father's house,
And treated me quite well,
Her hair in flowing ringlets,
Around her shoulders fell.
I tried to paint her beauty,
Alas! it was in vain,
For handsome was that Creole girl,
On the Lake of Ponchartrain.

I asked her if she'd marry me,
But she said that never could be.
She said she had a lover,
And he was far at sea.
She said she had a lover,
And true she would remain,
Until he did return again
To the Lake of Ponchartrain.

So now, goodbye, my pretty maid,
Your face I may ne'er see more,
But I'll not forget your kindness
In the cottage by the shore.
And when in social circles,
We fill our glass again,
We'll drink success to the Creole girl,
On the Lake of Ponchartrain.

The Sweet Long Ago.

There's a mystic golden shore,
Where the surges evermore
Break in music on the strands, soft and low,
And I hear the ceaseless hymn,
I can see the headlands dim,
'Tis the golden shore of sweet long ago;
There are countless hopes and fears,
There are shades of vanished years,
Where those sounding surges sweep to and fro;
There are buds and garlands fair,
Bound with thread of auburn hair,
On the golden shore of sweet long ago.

CHORUS.
Long ago, sweet long ago,
On the golden shore of sweet long ago.
Long ago,—sweet long ago,
On the golden shore of sweet long ago.

There are kisses fond and sweet,
Press'd by lips no more to meet;
There are scepters, there are crowns fallen low,
And the mem'ries of the past,
All too fair and bright to last,
Throng the golden shore of sweet long ago.

Oh, the mystic golden shore,
Where the surges evermore
Break in music on the strand as they flow;
All the pleasures of today,
One by one soon glide away
To the golden shore of sweet long ago.

The Indian's Lament.

Oh, why does the white man hang on my path,
Like a hound on the tiger's track?
Does the flush of my dark cheek quicken his wrath
Does he covet the bow at my back?

There are rivers and seas, there are billows and breeze,
That the white man calls his own;
But the sons of the woods never plunge in the flood—
There are riches for him alone.

The eagle has a place of rest,
The wild horse where to roam;
The Spirit that gave the bird its nest
Gave me, as well, a home.

The Spirit above saw fit to give
To the white man corn and wine,
And golden fields, that he might live,
But the forests wild are mine.

Then back—go back from the red man's track,
For the hunter's eye grows dim,
To see the white man wrong the one
That never did harm to him.

The Grave of Washington.

Disturb not his slumbers, let Washington sleep,
'Neath the boughs of the willow that over him weep;
His arm is unnerved, but his deeds remain bright
As the stars in the dark-vaulted heaven at night.
Oh, wake not the hero, his battles are o'er;
Let him rest undisturbed on Potomac's fair shore;
On the river's green border, so flowery drest,
With the hearts he loved fondly, let Washington rest.

Awake not his slumbers, tread lightly around,
'Tis the grave of the freeman, 'tis Liberty's mound.
Thy name is immortal, our freedom yet won,
Brave sire of Columbia, our own Washington.
Oh, wake not the hero, his battles are o'er;
Let him rest, calmly rest, on his dear native shore;
While the Stars and the Stripes of our country shall wave
O'er a land that can boast of a Washington's grave.

Beyond the Silent River.

Beyond the silent river, in the glorious summer land;
In the beautiful forever, where the jeweled city stands,
Where ever-blooming flowers send forth their sweet perfume,
My heart's most loved and cherished in heavenly beauty bloom.

CHORUS.
Oh! The joy that there awaits us,
When we reach that golden shore;
When we grasp the hands of loved ones,
To part with them no more.

The first one there to greet me, the first I shall adore,
The first to bid me welcome upon that golden shore,
Will be my blessed Jesus, the One who died for me,
That in the long forever, from sin I might be free.

The next one there to greet me in that mansion fair and bright,
Will be my sainted mother, all arrayed in garments white,
And then my dear old father, close pressing by her side,
Will grasp my hand with fervor, beyond the swelling tide.

Then curly-headed brother, and little baby dear,
And bright-eyed little sister with merry laugh and cheer,
They all shall gather round me, and bid me welcome home,
And watch with me the gathering of loved ones yet to come.

Eternity.

Jesus, my Lord, to glory's gone,
Him will I go and see;
And all my brethren here below,
Will soon come after me.

My friends I bid you all adieu,
I leave you in God's care;
And if I never more see you,
Go on, I'll meet you there.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we first begun.

And when as many years have passed
As sands upon the shore
The saints above shall have no fear,
That their blest days are o'er.

If all the drops in oceans wide
Could but be remembered o'er,
And then by millions be multiplied,
And thrice as many more.

And then as many years should pass,
As water drops that fall,
Or grains of sand, or spears of grass,
Upon this earthly ball!

And when as many millions more,
As stars that fill the sky;
Then all these numbers doubled o'es,
Can't meet eternity.

Eternity will still remain
'Twill be eternity;
The song to Christ who once was slain,
Will last eternally.

Charlie's Letter.

Miss Adell, since I came to the city,
I find I have changed my mind.
I hope you won't think me fickle,
Or deem me the least unkind.
For I find we are both mistaken,
I know I can never love you,
My heart is now for another,
Miss Adell, I bid you adieu.

Please send me the letters I wrote you,
Also my picture and books,
Henceforth, forever and ever,
Respectfully, Charlie Brooks.

REPLY.

Dear Charlie, I received your letter,
The last one you wrote to me,
And reading it over and over,
Your friend, of course, will agree.
For I'd rather you would be happy
With the beautiful, rich, Miss Grey.
I heard all about it, Charlie,
I knew it would end this way.

Here is your picture, Charlie,
'Tis almost faded away,
Because I have kissed it so often,
And this you may tell Miss Grey.
Here is a bunch of violets,
A bunch of violets blue,
You gave them to me, with an emblem,
And now I send them to you.

Here is your ring, dear Charlie,
Don't give it to her, I pray,
Unless you tell her 'twas mine once,
I've had it one year today.
Only one year, dear Charlie,
A bright and happy one to us both,
You swore you would never forsake me
I find you untrue to your oath.

So now I will bid you goodbye,
My letter is nearing an end,
I hope you will always believe
I'm a true and constant friend.

Jennie Malone.

It is but a short time since poor Jennie Malone,
Had a heart and a future as bright as my own.
We were classmates and roommates together for years,
And I can't speak of her scarcely for tears.

She was winsome and bright, such a loving young thing,
With a voice that you'd think was made only to sing;
And a look in her eye that—well, now it's so sad,
You'd wonder if ever 'twas merry and glad.

When she married Rob Reach she was only nineteen,
Far too young to be certain what marriage might mean;
As for him there was never so handsome a beau,
Who made love in so winning a fashion, I know.

True, he drank, Jennie knew it; "that's nothing," she said,
With a light little toss of her foolish young head;
"It's the way with young men, he'll be steadier grown,
When we are wed, or my name is not Jennie Malone."

They were wed, a gay wedding; I stood by the bride,
When she pledged him her all, let whatever betide!
And vowed to support her, to comfort, defend,
Against evil and danger till death and the end.

I was with her last night, and I sobbed at the sight
Of her pitiful face, now so pallid and white;
Of her eyes that have lost all the light of their smile,
And seem brimming with sorrow and tears all the while.

POEMS WANTED.

In another poem wanted are these lines:

They grew in beauty side by side,
And filled one home with glee.

Who knows the words to the song, Mother, in that golden region, with its pearly gates so fair?

Unless too long, can someone send the words to the recitation entitled The Forty Acre Farm.

A LITLE CHAT.

This is the third time the following notice has been printed. Please read it and grant the editor's request.

The editor of the Poet's Corner asks as a favor that for the present there shall be no more requests for poems sent in. This is not only a favor to the editor, but it is for the good of the column. Many of the requests for poems are duplicates of those previously received, which we have not yet had an opportunity to publish. We have a large number of poems awaiting publication, and a far larger number of requests. We wish to reduce the accumulation of requests by publishing those which are on hand. Of course, we want the poems that are called for each week, but, for a time, we shall be glad if no more requests are sent in.

The requests for poems which have been received since the above was printed will be published when it is possible. But first we shall try to use the requests and poems which have been awaiting publication for so long.

Poems received are: The Sons of Columbia; Stay in Your Own Back Yard; Dixie's Land and Rosalie the Prairie Flower.

KANSAS NEGROES ENDORSE FORAKER

But in Alabama They Declare They Are More Friendly to Taft Movement.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 2.—At a meeting negroes from over Kansas yesterday celebrate Emancipation Day, a reso- tion was passed commending Senator B. Foraker and pledging suport to his spirations, whatever they may be," d calling on the negroes of the south join in supporting him.

Favorable to Taft.

Mobile, Ala., Jan. 2.—Ten thousand egroes yesterday celebrated Emancipa- Day and adopted the following res- utions:

"Resolved, That we, the colored peo- e of Mobile, Ala., pledge our continual legiance to the fearless leader and ithful champion of the third term ovement in the person of the Hon. rank Hitchcock, first assistant post- aster general. And we consider Sec- tary of War Taft fortunate in secur- g such a man as Mr. Hitchcock to anage his interests in the southern states. We will now feel much more friendly in the future to the Taft movement than we have in the past.

"Resolved, whereaas, we have heard that within the last few days an effort has been made to recognize individuals connected with the former Lily White movement with a view of reviving the Lily White party in Alabama; we do enter our most solemn protest against any individual or individuals or organization that will in any degree give aid or comfort to the Lily White party in this state; and

To Notify Others.

"Further resolved, That we will inform our brothers in the northern states as soon as we know of any presidential candidate recognizing the Lily White movement in the south, so that both in the primary election and in the vote for president they may cast their votes and their influence against any candidate who recognizes the Lily White party."

SECOND THAW TRIAL.

ttorneys Expect Difficulty in Securing a Jury.

rosecution and Defense Will Pursue Course Adhered to in First Trial.

New York, Jan. 6.—The second trial Harry K. Thaw was begun today be- re Justice Victor J. Dowling in the ate supreme court, and at the very tset of the proceedings a plea of in- nity at the time of the killing of Stan- rd White was entered in behalf of the efendant. Last year the case was ught out on a straight plea of not guil- , but temporary insanity finally was lied upon.

One juror, Charles E. Gremmels, a ip broker, was accepted by both sides the close of the morning session. one of the jurors will be sworn until e box is filled, however, and all will subjected to peremptory challenge til the joint oath is administered. his arrangement is a departure from st year, when each juror was sworn as osen.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw was pursued by owds as curious as ever, and had to be corted in and out of the court house a detail of policemen.

The Usual Throng.

The usual curious crowds were gather- about the criminal court building this orning in the hope of catching a impse of Thaw, as he crossed the idge of sighs on the first day of his cond trial. In the corridors of the urt house there was also a throng of veral hundred persons who had come witness the opening scenes of this ew rehearsal of an old story. A squad 50 policemen kept the passage ways ear. The arrangements were far bet- r than at the first trial, when the crush get into the court room amounted to actically a riot. The word that wo- en were to be barred had been given t and there were none but newspaper iters on hand today.

Mrs. Evelyn Thaw, attired in the blue hool girl dress which became familiar ring the first trial, was in the court om when the proceedings began. She as accompanied by Mrs. Carnegie and osiah Thaw.

Justice Dowling announced that until rther notice there would be three court ssions each day as follows: From 0:15 a. m. to 1 p. m.; from 2 p. m. to p. m., and from 8 p. m. to10 p. m.

Thaw was called to the bar at 11:27 clock His apearance showed little or change from last year. As soon as haw appeared, his chief counsel, Martin . Littleton, announced that the former ea of not guilty, entered by his client, ould be amended to read "That the de- endant was insane at the time the deed as committed."

It has already been decided that jury- en will be placed under lock and key om the moment they are chosen until ey finally finish the case, and this will d to the difficulty in finding qualified urymen who will not in some way be ble to squirm out of that duty. It will ot be a surprise to the attorneys in the se if a month or more is consumed in curing the jury.

District Attorney Jerome and Assist- t District Attorney Garvan again rep- esent the people in the case, while Mar- W. Littleton, a well-known Brooklyn torney appears as Thaw's chief coun- l, replacing Delmas, the California wyer, who headed the defense's corps lawyers at the former trial.

The prosecution's direct case will be ief. The actual killing will be proved d then the defense will have an oppor- nity to prove if it can, that Thaw was ot mentally responsible when he fired e shot which ended the life of Stan- rd White. It is said that the defense s subpoenaed a large number of addi- onal witnesses for this trial, but it is elieved that Evelyn Nesbit Thaw will ill be the principal witness for the de- nse.

Garvan Investigated.

Assistant District Attorney Garvan is id to have spent a greater portion of s vacation in Europe last summer, go- g over the route of the trip through urope made by Thaw and Evelyn Nes- t before they were married, and it is ot impossible that he secured informa- on there that may come out on the oss-examination.

A special venire of 300 jurymen has en summoned, 100 of whom reported day. A second hundred will report to- orrow and the remainder on Wednes- ay.

THE LONDON TIMES SOLD

. Arthur Pearson, Magazine Publisher, Secures Control.

—The London Times has ssed from the control of the Walter mily, which has owned and conducted it r three generations, ever since it was st established.

C. Arthur Pearson, one of the two jour- alistic magnates of London, has secured he direction of the great newspaper. A ew company has been formed, with Mr. earson as managing director. He will sume the active management of the aper. Arthur F. Walter, president of he old company, becomes chairman of he board of directors of the new com- any. The announcement of this change ill be made public in London tomorrow.

RECEIVE JAPAN'S REPLY

Mikado's Views on Immigration Question.

Jap Government Shows a Disposition to Be Fair With Uncle Sam.

Washington, Jan. 2.—Secretary Root today received from Ambassador O'Brien at Tokio a transcript of the reply of the Japanese government to the memorandum submitted by him some time ago in relation to the regulation of emigration of Japanese into America.

The reply is very long, discussing Mr. O'Brien's proposition in the greatest detail. So far Secretary Root has not had an opportunity to carefully consider the reply, but it is stated that in the opinion of the state department it exhibits a disposition on the part of the Japanese government to meet the desires of America in a satisfactory manner. Ambassador O'Brien coincides in this view of the Japanese response.

BOMB WRECKS A HOUSE

The Lives of Eight Persons Were Endangered.

Police Asked to Look for Son-in-Law of Owner—Had Made Threats.

New York, Dec. 31.—A bomb thrown against the front of a two-story frame building in East 149th street in the Bronx before daylight today badly wrecked the building and endangered the lives of eight persons who were asleep therein. A fish store, kept by Joseph Rae, on the first floor, was almost demolished and his living rooms back of the store were wrecked.

A door was blown off its hinges, and striking Mrs. Marie Bottisano, Rae's married daughter, on the head, inflicted a painful wound. The ceilings of a tenement in the upper part of the building occupied by a family of six persons were torn down by the explosion, but the family were not injured.

Rae has asked the police to search for his son-in-law, Antonio Bottisano, who, he said, had threatened to blow up the store because his wife had left him and taken refuge with her father.

END BLOODY TONG FEUD

Over Half Hundred Persons Killed in Fights.

Began 7 Years Ago Over Sale of a Chinese Girl in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Jan. 4.—The bloodiest of tong feuds that this country has seen and which originated seven years ago over a Chinese girl and in which more than fifty persons had been killed, and more than double that number wounded, was declared off at a meeting of the various tongs held yesterday at the rooms of the Six Companies, in this city.

The trouble started over the sale of Wan Len, a slave girl, to Lu-ing, a member of the Ping Kun tong, by Ah Wong, a member of the Hop Sing Tong. Lu-ing paid $2,100 for Wan Len, but Ah Wong declared that this was not full payment, and Lu-ing refused to pay more. War was declared between the two tongs.

The first clash was in Clay street, and resulted in seven being killed and ten wounded, and since that time fighting has been frequent. Lately the Hop Sings in their desire to get back the money alleged to be due their tong held up a fan tan game at Los Angeles and in the fracas two members of the Bo Ons, a totally different and inoffensive tong, were shot by the Hop Sings with the result that the fight became general and every tong was implicated.

Seeing that the feud was likely to spread too far, the presidents of the Six Companies called a meeting last Thursday to settle it, and the upshot of it was that Lu-ing was awarded the girl and the Hop Sings declared to be in the wrong. A jury of the See Yups, seven years ago, rendered a similar verdict.

7,000 OVENS TO RESUME

General Reopening of Work at Frick Plants Expected.

Pittsburg, Jan. 2.—It is expected that fully 7,000 ovens of the H. C. Frick Coke company in the Connellsville and Lower Connellsville regions will be put in operation again within the next 10 days. Several of the plants of the Frick company which were operated only two days last week are being operated five days this week and a general resumption is expected shortly.

Owing to the large number of foreigners that have returned to their native lands since the coke plants were closed some weeks ago, it is believed that the operators will have a great deal of trouble in securing enough workmen.

MASS MEETING BECOMES A PARADE

Thousands of Rent Strikers Follow Truck Bearing Speaking Socialist Who Had to "Move On."

New York, Jan. 3.—Driven from tger's square, where they had met an open air meeting last night, 00 rent strikers followed a truck ing a Socialist speaker, as it trav- the streets of the east side, and ered the moving orator so loudly incessantly that not a word of he said could be heard.

The tenement dwellers who want eir rents reduced had been dispersed ause the speaker had failed to pro- ide himself with a license. But in "moving on" the agitator continued his arguments for resistance, the crowd fell in behind, and the mass meeting was presently turned into a street parade. When the throng grew to dangerous proportions the police arrested the driver of the truck.

One hundred of the landlords met last night and planned a black list of tenants who should be evicted.

There were several evictions yesterday, but nothing very serious developed. Several landlords made concessions, and it is generally believed that the parties to the trouble will reach a basis of compromise soon.

RECEIVERS FOR SEABOARD

Court Takes Charge of Big Railroad's Affairs.

Inability of Directors to Secure Necessary Funds Brings the Crisis.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 2.—R. Lancaster Williams, of Richmond, and S. Davies Warfield, of Baltimore, were today appointed by the United States circuit court receivers of the Seaboard Air Line.

By the decree the receivers are empowered to borrow money if needful to pay such rental as may become due, purchase cars, etc., and pay for labor and supplies, but not for any other purpose without an order of the court having primary jurisdiction. They are ordered to pay forthwith all instalments and interest that was due and payable January 1, 1908, notes or trust equipment certificates and all coupons and interest maturing January 1, 1908, on the first mortgage bonds of the Seaboard Air Line and embraced roads, such as the Raleigh & Gaston, Raleigh & Augusta Air line, the Georgia, Carolina and the consolidated bonds of the Carolina Central.

Millions Involved.

Many millions of dollars of securities are involved. The railroads is one of the most extensive systems on the Atlantic seaboard, traversing nearly 2,600 miles. Its capitalization and bonded debt exceed $180,000,000.

So far as could be ascertained, it appears that proceedings to place the company in the custody of the courts might have been averted if the syndicate controlling the property had advanced necessary funds. It is understood an element of the board was not willing to make the necessary advances. Hence the serious dilemma in which the company is placed.

Affairs Come to Crisis.

There are interest payments and other obligations to meet within the next few weeks, all of which have brought the affairs of the property to a crisis.

The Seaboard Air Line is now dominated by a syndicate of bankers, consisting of the Blair interests, represented by Blair & Co., bankers; Thomas F. Ryan, Norman B. Ream, S. Davies Warfield, of Baltimore, and T. Jefferson Coolidge, of Boston. The stock is largely owned also by Baltimore and Richmond people. In fact until John Skelton Williams, once the dominant factor in the property, was ousted from his position as president, the property was pointed to as the only important southern railroad owned and controlled by southern capital.

Mr. Williams was large instrumental in consolidating branches and divisional lines in the south and thus building up what is known as the seaboard system. Mr. Williams and his property felt the effect of the money stringency in 1904, and the company in the fall of that year found itself face to face with a serious condition of affairs.

New Yorkers Get Control.

The Blairs and Mr. Ryan furnished the necessary funds to prevent bankruptcy, but in doing so a voting trust was formed in which the control of the property passed from Mr. Williams and his associates to the New York bankers.

Trouble in the voting trust soon developed and Mr. Williams was at swords' points with Mr. Ryan and his associate. Since 1905, when the voting trust was formed, there has been considerable friction in the board. Mr. Williams has, however, been outvoted, and while he is still a member of the voting trust his influence is practically nil. The members of the voting trust are John S. Williams, Thomas F. Ryan, James A. Blair, T. Jefferson Coolidge, S. Davies Warfield, John B. Dennis, B. F. Yoakum and H. C. Pierce.

When the new interests took hold of the property they admitted they would have to furnish a great deal of cash. Plans were formulated to form a holding company, which is known as the Seaboard company, with a capital stock of $72,000,000. At first $6,500,000 in cash was advanced and notes were taken in exchange.

Offer Was Made.

An offer was made to the stockholders of the Seaboard Air Line railway to exchange their stock for the securities of the new holding company. Despite the campaign of Mr. Williams against the financial plan, it is recorded in the official statistical manuals that 82 per cent of the stock was exchanged.

In the recent money stringency the company was unable to sell its securities, authorized last January, or obtain funds except at ruinous rates. At one time there was no market for its paper, a situation, however, which many other companies of better credit also had to endure.

PETTIBONE IS FREED.

Miners' Official Acquitted by Jury at Boise City, Idaho.

Despite Illness Accused Man Would Not Let Trial Be Delayed.

Boise, Idaho, Jan. 4.—The jury in the case of George H. Pettibone, an official of the Western Federation of Miners, who was charged with conspiracy in the murder of former Governor Frank Steunenberg, this afternoon returned a verdict of not guilty.

He is the second of the officials of the Federation to be acquitted, the trial of W. D. Haywood resulting in a like verdict. The trial anded at 8:50 last night, when at the conclusion of the arguments the jury retired to deliberate.

All day yesterday Pettibone was ill, but he insisted that the trial be concluded.

The last day of the trial was occupied by the argument of James H. Hawley for the prosecution and the instructions of the court.

The defense carried out its announced resolution not to argue the case, thus preventing Senator Borah from addressing the jury. Hawley said he dared the attorneys for Pettibone to speak in behalf of the defendant, but they sat dumb when he concluded.

The court room was cleared before the jury retired, but the attorneys, the defendant and a few of his friends waited for a time in the hope of hearing the verdict last night.

Late last night Judge Wood ordered a cot sent to the jury room for Juror Stahl, who was taken ill yesterday. Lunch was taken to the jurors at midnight and breakfast this morning.

Mitchell Not Surprised.

Kansas City, Jan. 4.—John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, who is at Excelsior Springs, Missouri, was asked by the Associated Press over the telephone for a word on the Pettibone verdict at Boise. He said:

"I fully expected the verdict of not guilty. I cannot see how it could have been possible to convict Mr. Pettibone upon the evidence of Harry Orchard."

Mr. Mitchell said he did not care to further discuss the verdict at this time.

DROPS DEAD IN SENATE

Apoplexy Kills French Minister of Justice.

Paris, Dec. 31.—Jean Francois Edmond Guyot-Dessaigne, the French minister of justice, dropped dead of apoplexy during this morning's session of the senate.

M. Guyot-Dessaigne was born in 1833. He entered the public service in 1863; in 1885 he was elected to the chamber of deputies, and in 1889 was appointed minister of justice in the Floquet cabinet. His present tenure of office dates from October 23, 1906. He was a member of the Legion of Honor.

COUNTESS OF YARMOUTH SEEKS DIVORCE

Sister of Harry K. Thaw Has Brought Proceedings in English Court.

London, Jan. 3.—The Countess of Yarmouth, who was Miss Alice Thaw, of Pittsburg, has begun proceedings for the nullification of her marriage with the Earl of Yarmouth. The Countess of Yarmouth is a sister of Harry K. Thaw.

Pittsburg, Jan. 3.—The news from England today that the Countess of Yarmouth, formerly Miss Alice Thaw, of this city, had begun proceedings for the nullification of her marriage, did not create much surprise, as it has been known here for some time that all was not well between the couple.

It is said here that the estrangement results from two causes. The first cause is said to be the action of the earl of Yarmouth during the first trial of Harry K. Thaw, a half-brother of the countess, who is to be tried Monday next for the second time for the murder of Stanford White at New York.

It is said when the trial was about to begin Yarmouth went to Egypt and lived in seclusion in the select colony of English folk who reside there during the winter months. The second cause is said to be the action of the Thaw family in determining upon an insanity plea for Harry Thaw.

From reports received here from London during the past month it is said Yarmouth objected to insanity figuring in the New York Thaw trial, on the ground that it would have a direct influence on the succession of the Yarmouth estate in the event there was an issue from the marriage.

It is also said the earl's parents used every influence to prevent the institution of proceedings to nullify the marriage.

Yarmouth and Miss Alice Thaw were married in Pittsburg April 27, 1903. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. L. McEwan, of the Third Presbyterian church, the family pastor, who also married Harry Thaw and Evelyn Nesbit.

BLOWN OUT OF MINE

Nine Killed in Explosion in New Mexico.

Force, With the Exception of Those Killed, Happened to Be at Dinner.

Albuquerque, N. M., Jan. 1.—At least nine miners were killed and three fatally and two seriously injured in an explosion of gas and coal dust yesterday in the Bernal mine at Carthage, Soccorro county, New Mexico, one of three large coal mines owned by the Carthage Fuel Co. Nine bodies have been taken out, and although the mine is still filled with gas, it is believed that no more victims remain in the workings. O. L. Wilcox, an American mine boss, is among the dead. The others are mostly Mexicans.

All of the men had apparently been killed instantly, and some of the bodies were mangled beyond recognition.

Superintendent Weber, with a party of rescuers numbering several dozen, were busy working all yesterday afternoon in spite of the gases with which the mine workings are filled. Women and children were with great difficulty kept from the mouth of the mine.

Carthage is a small town on a branch line, twenty miles from San Antonio, New Mexico, on the Santa Fe railroad, and communication is difficult. Had it not been for the fact that the explosion occurred during the noon hour the death list would be larger. The explosion shook the country for miles around, and several of the bodies were thrown clear out of the main entrance of the mine. Two bodies were blown nearly five hundred yards away.

A force of about fifty men is employed in the mine, and all but those who were killed or injured had gone to dinner. No cause for the explosion is assigned.

BOMB UNDER A BANK

Three Persons Injured, but None Fatally.

Kansas City, Mo., Jan. 4.—A bomb was exploded in the basement of the magnificent three-story marble building of the First National bank at the corner of Tenth and Baltimore, in the business center, a few minutes after the noon hour. The force of the explosion was terrific and caused much damage. Three persons were injured; none fatally.

Thought It Was Gas

John F. Pelletier, superintendent of the fire insurance patrol, who was in the banking rooms at the time of the explosion, and E. F. Swinney, president of the bank, are authority for the statement that the explosion was the result of a bomb set off by some persons unknown to them. At first it was supposed to have resulted from leaking natural gas. Neither were able to give any cause for the commission of the act.

The bank was crowded with customers at the time, these, together with the employes, numbering perhaps 250 persons. A panic ensued, and there was a wild scramble for the doors.

The First National bank building was one of the most beautiful structures in the city. It was only finished last year, and cost close to $1,000,000. The main floor was occupied by the bank, which is the largest financial institution in Kansas City. The two upper stories are occupied principally by real estate and law firms.

PSYCHOLOGICAL CURES

For Human Ills Begun by Bishop Fallows.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Bishop Fallows began last night at St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal church his demonstration of the efficacy of Christian psychology as a cure for human ills. He was so overwhelmed with applications for treatment that in place of giving individual treatment he was compelled to treat his "patients" in a measure en masse. More than 130 persons appeared at the hour appointed for his demonstration.

After outlining briefly what he deemed to be the limitations of the psychological method, Bishop Fallows gave private interviews to those with whom he had appointment and invited the others to come at a future time. In outlining the plan he made it plain that mental suggestion must not be confused with an attempt to eliminate the physician's skill. He said that the physician and the clergyman must work hand in hand. He read letters which he had received asking for aid. One was from a medical student in Boston. "If the writer of this letter were here," said the bishop, "we could do him much good. We are all subject to impressions which alter the current of consciousness and so remould the physical cell and the atom. A recognition of this is at the bottom of my method."

PLAN HEALTH BUREAU

Ask Uncle Sam's Aid in Reducing Death Rate.

Experts Show Mortality Rate Can Be Cut in Half by the Bureau.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Reduction of America's death rate by one-half through a national bureau of health is the next great possibility of science, according to the medical, social and economic experts of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in session at the University of Chicago.

Professor Irving Fisher of Yale University yesterday announced that the first steps in organizing the new federal department will undoubtedly be taken at the present session of congress. President Roosevelt may send a special message to congress advocating the bureau, it was stated.

The plans for the bureau have been made by a committee of 100 members representing the scientific association, including the most eminent specialists in the United States.

To Make Health Rules.

Interstate and international questions of health will be under the control of the national bureau, it is proposed by the scientists. Such problems as quarantine, food supply and the dissemination of educational instruction on health will be governed by the health board of the federal government.

"President Roosevelt has expressed his indorsement of the work in a letter to the committee," said Professor Fisher. "There have been rumors to the effect that President Roosevelt may make a special message to congress on the subject as a result of the work of the committee of 100.

"The work will not be done by a single measure. That would be impracticable. It will be a growth, just as was the department of agriculture. The first step in the process probably will be the creation of a committee on public health in the house of representatives. The fact that there has been no such committee, although one exists in the senate, shows how little attention has in years past been given by congress to these subjects.

To Reduce Death Rate.

"Experts have shown us that the death rate in the United States could be reduced one-half if living conditions were what they should be.

"It is not intended to advocate an increase in the size of the cabinet, but to assemble the existing health bureaus under one department so far as this is feasible, to add to their powers and appropriation and to establish such additional bureaus as may be found necessary to supplement and co-ordinate the work of the present bureaus.

"The advantages of a national bureau of health over a state bureau would be in the power to deal with interstate and international questions of health, such as the question of quarantine already dealt with by the public health and marine hospital service, and the question of the pollution of rivers which flow between different states.

More Economical, Too.

"A second reason for the appointment of a national bureau is that it can collect a wider range of statistical information and disseminate general educational pamphlets with more economy as well as authority. For instance, the Illinois state board of health is now issuing a number of valuable pamphlets on smallpox, tuberculosis and other diseases about which the public can be informed. It would be a great economy if such pamphlets could be issued from Washington for the whole nation.

"Moreover, the public will give much more heed to information coming from Washington than to that coming from local officials."

U. S. CONSUL ATTACKED

Guatemalan Authorities Refuse to Protect Him.

Guatemala City, Guatemala, Jan. 2.—The American charge d'affaires, William F. Sands, has returned here from Ocos, whither he went personally to investigate an alleged attack on the American consul there by the Mexican consul. It is said the American consul fears a further attack and declares that the Guatemalan authorities have refused to protect him, alleging that Guatemala fears Mexico may misconstrue any step taken against Mexican citizens.

The Mexican minister to Guatemala, Senor Guamboa, it is said, claims that if the United States makes demands on Guatemala they will serve as an excuse for a serious attack upon Mexicans residing at Ocos and cause further complications. Cases are now pending for the redress of Mexicans who are alleged to have been ill treated by Guatemalan officials and whose punishment Mexico has demanded.

STOCK OF COINS INCREASES

Washington, Jan. 2.—The semi-annual provisional statement issued by the director of the mint shows that there has been a gain in the stock of gold and silver coins in the United States since June 30, 1907, of $118,686,508, as follows: Gold coin, $109,507,732; silver coin, $9,178,776. The total stock of gold and silver coin in the United States on January 1, 1908, was $2,146,156,979.

SCIENTISTS OBSERVE ECLIPSE OF SUN

Will Be Total in the Tropical Pacific Ocean and Visible in Part of U. S.

Washington, Jan. 3.—In order to observe the eclipse of the sun today, which appears as a total eclipse in the tropical Pacific ocean, C. G. Abbott, director of the astrophysical observatory of the Smithsonian Institution, has been sent to Flint island, 400 miles northwest of Tahiti. The eclipse is total between 11 and 12 o'clock today in that longitude, which corresponds to between 4 and 5 o'clock Washington time.

Mr. Abbott, with an assistant, joined a party headed by Prof. W. W. Campbell, of Lick observatory, California, sailed on the steamship Mariposa from San Francisco to Papeete, Tahiti, on November 22. The gunboat Annapolis furnished transportation between Tahiti and Flint island.

Mr. Abbott's observations comprise an examination with the Langley bolometer of the sun's corona, especially toward its inner part, to help decide what is the most probable cause of its luminosity. For this coronal light three sources have been suggested, viz: The reflection of ordinary sunlight, the emission of light owing to the high temperature of small particles near the sun and the emission of light by luminescence, like that of the aurora borealis. It was proposed also to observe with instruments the peculiarities of stay-light before the day of the eclipse, so that, even if clouds should obscure the eclipse, there would still be something of value brought back from the trip.

JAPAN TO YIELD POINT

Aoki Confident Immigration Question Will Be Settled.

Japan Desires Peace With the World, Especially With the United States.

Washington, Dec. 31.—"We shall take back home with us to Japan only the kindliest feeling for America and for her people, and the highest regard for her institutions," said Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, to an Associated Press representative yesterday, just previous to his departure for San Francisco with Viscountess Aoki, from which place they sail on January 7 for home.

The ambassador returns to Japan at the instance of his government, which desires to consult with him freely regarding conditions affecting Japanese interests in America, notably those relating to the question of Japanese immigration to the United States. Viscount Aoki has represented Japan as ambassador to the United States for about a year and a half, and during that time has manifested the utmost activity and interest in all matters affecting his countrymen. He was the first ambassador accredited to the United States from Japan, and because of his extensive experience in the diplomatic service was regarded as especially qualified for the important duties which demanded his attention here.

Relations Agreeable.

He said yesterday that his relations with the American government always had been of a most agreeable and pleasant character, and that his treatment by the Washington government had been uniformly courteous and considerate. He had learned here a great deal that was of importance to him, and it was with considerable regret that he and the Viscountess Aoki were to leave the hospitable shores of America.

"I am confident that an amicable understanding will be reached on this immigration question—the only one of any consequence that is now agitating the people of the two countries," said Ambassador Aoki. "I am certain Japan will make every honorable concession within bounds and I feel equally confident that the American government will not insist upon anything unreasonable or that in any way will compromise the dignity or the honor of the Japanese government. Both governments are striving to reach an honorable solution of the immigration question and the latest advices that we have received from our government indicate that the way is gradually being paved with that end in view.

"As I have said again and again there is every reason in the world why both countries should have the most complete understanding and continue in most amicable relations. Japan is anxious to be at peace with the world and to no country does this apply with greater force than to the United States, to whom in a large measure is due Japan's great rise and progress among the nations of the world. It will be my earnest effort to advance and strengthen the existing friendly relations in every way that lies in my power."

Friendship Important.

Ambassador Aoki impressed upon his interviewer the utmost importance of the United States and Japan keeping on the most friendly terms and that their relations should inspire confidence one with the other. In no sense he said, was this more important than from the commercial standpoint. Japan needs American capital in the development of the numerous enterprises which have come to the front since the Chinese-Japanese war of the last century and more particularly because of the developments since the war with Russia.

American capital could find splendid opportunities in Japan and the efforts of all persons of both countries, the ambassador declared, should be concentrated towards the cementing of the greatest friendship without which much that could otherwise be accomplished would be lost.

EXCHANGE IS DYNAMITED

Bomb Exploded While Traders Are on Floor.

Troops Are Hurried to Scene and Help Firemen Rescue the Victims.

Rome, Dec. 31.—A dynamite bomb exploded in the Stock Exchange of this city today.

Eighteen persons were wounded. Some of the injured are buried under portions of the building, which have collapsed. Firemen, policemen and troops have been hurried to the scene and are now engaged in calming the excitement and conducting the work of rescue. It is supposed that the bomb was thrown with the intention of preventing the customary end-of-the-month liquidation.

The roof of the courtyard of the exchange collapsed with the force of the explosion.

The explosion occurred shortly before 4 o'clock. The stock exchange is situated in the center of the city. The people in the vicinity of the building were thrown into a state of consternation. The explosion was followed at once by cries of desperation from within the exchange.

A crowd, numbering several thousand, began to congregate outside of the building. As soon as the police and troops arrived they took charge of all approaches. The fear of other outrages suddenly possessed the throng, and the people broke and fled. In the mad rush there was great danger to life and limb. The stock exchange building is closed by a large iron gate. This was at once swung to, and helped to the maintenance of relative order inside the exchange.

Ambulances and doctors have been summoned and are busily at work caring for the wounded as they are brought out. What the total casualties will be it is impossible to say, nor has it yet been positively determined what was the purpose of the awful outrage.

ALABAMA SALOONS OUT

All Groggeries in Fifty Counties Close Their Doors.

Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 1.—All the saloons in fifty counties of Alabama closed their doors permanently at midnight, the time set for prohibition to go into effect in those counties in which local option elections have been held during the year. This leaves 17 counties in the state in which liquor may be sold for another year. One year from last night prohibition will become effective in the entire state by statutory act. Of the "wet" counties for the next year only four are exclusively saloon counties. There are twelve exclusively dispensary counties and one county has both dispensary and saloons.

Jefferson county, in which Birmingham is located, is by far the largest county in the state, and in Birmingham alone, 120 saloons went out of business at midnight. A remarkable feature of the last day under the liquor regime is the fact that there was less drunkenness noted than for many months.

REVENUE RECEIPTS DROP

Collections for November Show Decrease of $5,626,000.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The monthly statement of the collection of internal revenue shows that for the month of November, 1907, the receipts fell off $5,626,000, as compared with November, 1906. Spirits show the largest decrease, being $4,817,000. Tobacco shows a decrease of $840,841 and beer shows an increase of $9,174. For the five months of the present fiscal year a total decrease is shown of $1,882,234, as compared with the corresponding period in 1906.

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

We are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE a regular full size package of our world-famous treatment for the Heart and Nerves, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about these diseases and how they can be successfully treated with which you'll understand your own case fully —BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Asthma, Stomach Trouble (often caused by weak heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Nosebleed, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Nervousness, Trembling, Twitching, Nightmare, or a general weak, run-down condition.

If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Don't make the mistake of thinking it's only your Stomach, Kidneys or Bowels that are troubling you. Lots of people make that mistake. They say, "It don't amount to anything—it will go away of itself"—and some day, all of a sudden, they drop dead of Heart Disease—just as you read and hear of every day.

Directing Adviser Clearwater
Head of the famous Heart Cure Co.

Six out of every ten persons have heart Trouble. Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the Stomach, Kidneys or Female Organs when it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's crippling these other organs.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, but if you have the slightest symptom of Heart Trouble, write us today for this full free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, postpaid, and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Remember, this isn't just a little "sample," but a generous, genuine full-size treatment.

No matter how bad off you are—no matter if you think Heart Disease incurable—no matter if some common doctor has said that you can't be cured, be fair to yourself, give us a chance—don't fail to test this grand treatment.

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Trouble, many of which were thought hopeless.

It will set your stomach right, remove constipation, clear your blood, steady your nerves and build up your whole system, besides strengthening and curing the Heart.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to show without cost to every sufferer who needs it just what this treatment will do. Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, as the publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.

Read the questions carefully, write your name and address plainly in the Free Treatment Coupon, cut it out and mail to us TODAY. We will send you the full free treatment and illustrated book at once.

HEART CURE CO.
HEART SPECIALISTS
330 Masonic Bldg., Hallowell, Maine.

Read these questions carefully. If you can answer "Yes" to any one of them you need this Heart and Nerve Treatment that we are giving away FREE.

Do you tire easily?
Do you have Headache?
Does your Heart flutter?
Does it ever skip beats?
Does your Heart Palpitate?
Do you start in your sleep?
Are you short of breath?
Do you feel "weak and run down?"
Do you have numb spells?
Do you have dizzy spells?
Do you have weak, sinking spells?
Are you nervous and irritable?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Does your stomach have an "all gone" feeling?
Have pain in your Heart, side or shoulder blade?

FREE TREATMENT COUPON
Heart Cure Co., Heart Specialists, 330 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

Please send me entirely free of charge your regular full size Heart and Nerve Treatment and your free book.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
....

POSTOFFICE RECEIPTS SHOW INCREASE

In 1907 the Aggregate Reached $183,000,000—Hitchcock Recommends Higher Salaries.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The annual report of First Assistant Postmaster General Frank Hitchcock was made public yesterday. The revenues collected through the postoffices during the fiscal year 1906 amounted to about $168,000,000, a gain of more than $15,000,000, and the report states that this growth was continued in 1907, when the aggregate reached $183,000,000. In order to meet this continuous growth of his bureau, Mr. Hitchcock makes a plea for larger appropriations.

"The present policy of reappointing presidential postmasters who have conducted their offices to the satisfaction of the public and of the department has resulted in decided benefit to the service," says Mr. Hitchcock. He adds that about 65 per cent of the presidential postmasters have been reappointed.

Increaed salaries for various classes of employes of the department are recommended. In order to relieve third-class postmasters of the necessity of paying for assistance out of their salaries, a recommendation is made for increase to $2,000,000, for the allowances for that purpose. Thirty, instead of fifteen days' annual leave is recommended for postal employes.

An extension of the city delivery service to smaller towns than are included under the present law is recommended. Under the amendment to the law, he suggests, free delivery service would be given to over 1,400 towns that do not now enjoy that advantage. The total number of postmasters oif all classes appointed during the year was 13,315, as against 14,535 for 1906.

BURIES MONEY AND FORGETS THE SPOT

It's Somewhere in a Five-Acre Lot—Is Advised to Plough for It.

Tacoma, Dec. 31.—Some time ago R. P. Millvine, an aged man living in the vicinity of American Lake, sold a tract of timber land for $6,000 in cash. Having had an unfortunate experience with banks years ago he resolved that he would not deposit all his money. Placing $4,000 in different banking institutions, he took $2,000 and buried it. He placed the money, which was in the form of twenty-dollar gold pieces, in a glass fruit jar and buried it in a plot of land, five acres in extent, near American Lake.

After a few days he became afraid that he had been observed, and dug the money up, he claims, and reburied it. The hiding place of the coin still worried him, and believing that some one might have had an inkling of the location of the cache, he dug it up and for the third time buried it.

This was two months ago. Ten days ago he tried to find the spot where it was, but was unable to locate it. Weeds, which had been standing in the vicinity of the cache at the time when he placed the money in its third resting place, had withered and died with the advance of the season, and one part of the strip, which is all perfectly level, looked so much like another, that he fould it impossible to locate the spot.

He came into Tacoma a few days ago and securing the services of a detective spent two days in trying to unearth the money, but without success. The detective advised him to have the whole field ploughed up and scraped, and worked over and over until the money is revealed. This may be done.

Bar Women From Court Room During Second Thaw Trial

New York, Dec. 31.—All women, except members of Thaw's family and women reporters, will be excluded from the court room during the second trial of Harry K. Thaw, under an order issued by Justice Dowling yesterday. Thaw's trial will begin next Monday. The reason given for this order is that the seating capacity of the court room has been reduced greatly since the first trial and will now accommodate only about 150 spectators.

Justice Dowling is said, also, to be determined to prevent a recurrence of the annoyance caused at the last trial by women, moved by morbid curiostity, who made use of every means at their command to secure admission to a court room already over-crowded.

New York Spends $750,000 Welcoming the New Year

New York, Jan. 1.—With hearts as light as the confetti that swirled, blizzard-like, about the Broadway revel route, New Yorkers tore the last leaf from the calendar of '07 last night and set their faces toward the new year.

Of all the boisterous New Year's Eves there never was one more noisy and hilarious. Early yesterday word was sent out from Police Commissioner Bingham's office: "Let the crowds have a good time. Suppress rowdyism, but allow them to make noise." In this way General Bingham recognized the fact that the night before New Year's in the metropolis is primarily for hubbub-making, the like of which can be compared only with the racket that ushers in the glorious Fourth.

It had been promised that last night's demonstration would be the noisiest ever, and the whole thing came off as advertised. Early in the evening the fun began, ear-splitting horns, cow bells and every other din-producing device that the cult of hucksters had discovered, sounding in horrible dissonance and increasing in volume until the midnight climax, when shrieking whistles, pealing bells and shouts from a million throats marked the passing of the old and the advent of the new.

The celebration cost New Yorkers about three-fourths of a million dollars.

ARE OPPOSED TO PENSION

Confederate Veterans Would Reject Government's Aid

Nashville, Tenn., Jan. 4.—At its meeting here last night the Frank Cheatham Bivouac, United Confederate Veterans, adopted a resolution requested southern representatives in congress to do all in their power to defeat the proposed pensioning of Confederate soldiers by the government. The resolution says, in part:

"We do not need the paternity of the government. We consider it the duty of the respective states composing the Confederate States of America to care for worthy, needy Confederate soldiers out of their state treasury, as many of them are now doing with great liberality."

DR. NICHOLAS SENN DEAD

One of Most Widely Known Surgeons in U. S.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—Dr. Nicholas Senn, one of the most widely known surgeons in the United States, died here today.

WEAK MAN RECEIPT FREE

Any man who suffers with nervous debility, loss of natural power, weak back, failing memory or deficient manhood, brought on by excesses, dissipation, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, may cure himself at home with a simple prescription that I will gladly send free, in a plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write for it. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Building, Detroit, Michigan.

RIO PREPARES TO WELCOME FLEET

Evans' Officers and Marines to Be Royally Entertained at Capital of Brazil.

Rio De Janeiro, Jan. 4.—In preparation for the reception of the American fleet of battleships, which is expected to reach here on January 11, the Viscount Mornes, a wealthy ship owner, has tendered the use of the grand pavilion, which is situated at the ede of the bay, for the comfort and convenience of the American sailors and marines. The mayor will cause to be installed at the pavilion, also, every accommodation for the American newspaper men accompanying the fleet. Reading rooms, writing tables and refreshments will here be provided for the American sailors and marines from the fleet.

Following a conference today between Consul General George E. Anderson and Minister of Marine Alencar, the latter issued an order for the selection of groups of one hundred and two hundred Brazilian sailors who are able to speak English, to be put at the disposition of the American sailors and to accompany them on their visits to the various historical monuments and picturesque places in and around Rio Janeiro.

The commission which has charge of the fetes in preparation for the visitors is constituted of members of the American colony and officers of the Brazilian navy. This commission has provided 10,000 guide books of Rio, for distribution aboard the various vessels of the fleet.

Numerous athletic games will be organized in honor of the visiting Americans. A Brazilian naval officer will be appointed as a special aid to Admiral Evans during his stay at this port. The American collier Abarenda has arrived with coal for the fleet.

To Continue Present System of Sunday School Teaching

Boston, Mass., Jan. 4.—After a discussion which consumed the time of four long sessions and a part of the fifth, representatives of all branches of interdenominational Sunday school work unanimously adopted resolutions renommending the "continuance and fullest development" of the present system of interdenominational Sunday school lessons, and at the same time expressing recognition of the demand for graded instruction.

The action of the conference was significant in that, without dissent, it endorsed a common ground on which Sunday school leaders, who, up to this time, have held diverging opinions with regard to systems of instruction, may meet.

The conference was held at the home of W. N. Hartshorn, who is chairman of the executive committee of the International Sunday School association, and was attended by about sixty representatives of the executive committee, the Sunday School Editorial association and the publishers of Sunday school periodicals.

All parts of the United States and sections of Canada were represented among the conferees, and each branch of Sunday school activity was given opportunity to present its opinion. The action of the conference will be made known to the international convention, which meets in Louisville, Ky., next June, and which has final jurisdiction over the questions presented.

PANIC NEEDED REMEDY

Financial Situation Better Than When Year Began.

Difficulty Caused Chiefly by Abnormal Issues of Securities Throughout World.

New York, Dec. 31.—The year 1907 has been one in which there has been much making of financial history. It will go down with 1857, 1873, and 1893, as one of the panic years in American finance, but despite the remarkable stress and strain to which the financial structure has been subjected, the year closes with conditions stronger and safer than they were when the year began.

The year opened with the feeling in conservative quarters that speculation had already been carried to an unwarranted height and that prudence was imposed by conditions upon bankers and capitalists.

That this feeling operated to some extent throughout the year and that there was scarity of currency for absorbing new interests, was indicated by diminished tranactions in stocks and bonds on the New York Stock Exchange. While the number of shares of stock dealt in up to Christmas of 1907 did not fall below that of normal years prior to 1905, it was very much less than for that year and for 1906. The banner year prior to 1906 was 1901, when the number of shares dealt in was 265,577,354. There was a decline of 160,748,368 shares in the depression of 1903, and a recovery to 263,040,993, in 1905, and 288,424,234, in 1906. The number of shares dealt in in 1907 fell to 195,169,192. The field of bonds in 1901 showed sales amounting to $999,404,920, which fell in 1903 to $684,200,850. The maximum was attained in 1904, when sales were $1,080,810,560, but was not greatly reduced in 1905, when sales stood at $1,018,590,420. Signs of the exhaustion of capital were already afforded in 1906 by the decline of such sales to $670,817,333 and finally to $561,651,500 in 1907.

The source of the pressure upon the money market is indicated by the large issues of securities which took place during several years prior to the crisis. The statistics compiled by a leading financial journal in Brussels showed that the total issues throughout the world averaged for the five years ending with 1906, about $3,400,000,000 annually. In the United States issues of stocks for the first eleven months of 1907 were $757,359,500 and of bonds and notes, $1,073,990,000 making up a total of $1,831,349,500.

The extent to which capital sources had been strained was not revealed in a striking manner to the general public until "the silent panic" of March 14, now almost overshadowed by later events, but at the time one of the most serious and remarkable breaks which the market has ever suffered. The loss of 19 points in Amalgamated Copper in a single day, 21 points in American Smelting, 22 in Reading and 25 in Union Pacific, added to considerable previous declines at a slower rate, wiped out margins and compelled the calling of loans and wrecked the fortunes of many speculators. The market recovered only slowly during the spring and early summer to suffer new reactions in August; but it was not until mid-October that the storm broke in all its force with the collapse of the corner in United Copper, the appeal of the Morse-Heinze banks to the clearing house for help, and the refusal to extend such help until the old control was eliminated.

Events moved fast on the heels of these revelations. The Knickerbocker Trust company was closed October 22, after paying out about $8,000,000 in cash; and runs began upon the Trust Company of America, which called for the disbursement of $34,000,000, and upon the Lincoln Trust company, which suffered a nearly proportionate loss of deposits. The suspension of cash payments by practically all the banks and the decision on Saturday, October 26, to issue clearing house certificates on the following Monday, marked the culminating stages of the crisis.

Secretary Cortelyou hurried to New York and deposited about $30,000,000 of public money in the national banks of the city. Foreign exchange, which had been adverse, fell to the gold import point and by November 10 engagements of gold for import had reached $50,000,000 and before the close of December about $106,000,000. Notwithstanding these measures of relief, the country banks and the public swallowed up in the week ending November 2, about $60,000,000 in currency. Government deposits amounting to nearly $30,000,000 disappeared, and a loss in cash reserves of the banks was disclosed of $30,601,800. At the same time the bank and trust company situation reached one of its most critical stages. The advent of an extra holiday on election day, November 5, afforded a breathing spell for a combination among the trust companies to protect those upon which runs were being made, and the announcement of this plan on Wednesday morning turned one of the most dangerous points of the situation. It was not until ten days later, however, that Secretary Cortelyou announced his plan for drawing money from hoards and permitting an increase in the bank note circulation by the offer to the public of $50,000,000 in 2 per cent Panama canal bonds and $100,000,000 on one year certificates bearing interest at 3 per cent.

This announcement, accompanied by a vigorous letter from President Roosevelt, did much, in the opinion of many bankers to stay the panic so that eventually it was necessary to issue only about $25,000,000 of the bonds and $15,000,000 of the certificates.

While these measures tended to restore confidence to a certain degree there was no indication of the renewal of business activity for some weeks. A premium upon currency, which had run as high as 4 per cent, continued in force all through November and December, although the rate declined materially after the closing of the subscriptions for the government issues on Saturday, November 30. The demands upon the New York banks were swelled for a time by the taking over of loans from trust companies which were under pressure, which increased the deficit in the proportionate legal reserves. The deficit in these reserves, which rose to $54,103,800 on November 23, was after that date reduced progressively each week until it stood on December 28 at only $20,170,350.

The national banks have stood up under the pressure much better than in the early stages of the crisis in 1893. The suspensions at that time were about 160 in the three months of June, July and August, although 84 banks afterwards resumed business. The number of national bank suspensions hardly equalled a dozen during the recent panic, the most important being that of the National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City. The permanent effect upon the national banking system of the scarcity of capital and collapse of various business enterprises has not yet been revealed, but there are no indications that it will be so severe as after the panic of 1893.

MAN FINDS THOUSANDS; GETS 12 CENTS REWARD.

Atlantic City, Jan. 2.—Douglas Gibson, a chair pusher, found a pocketbook on the boardwalk containing $400 in money and jewelry worth several thousand dollars.

He was just counting the money when the owner, a woman, appeared. She praised Gibson for his honesty when he turned her property over to her and said he should be rewarded. She carefully counted the bills and then gave Gibson two nickels and two pennies as a reward.

LOTTERY IN THE HOUSE

Congressman Will "Draw" for Rooms in New Building.

Washington, Jan. 6.—An unique feature of the week's proceedings in the house of representatives will be the assignment to members, by lottery, of rooms in the $3,000,000 house office building, now about completed. The drawing will be held on Thursday, immediately after the reading of the journal. Three hundred and thirty-three marbles, consecutively numbered from "1" up, will be placed in a box, and as each in turn is drawn out by a blindfolded page and handed to the reading clerk, its number will be announced. The member whose number on a prepared list corresponds with that on the marble will come forward to the desk and select by diagram a room from among the 397 offices into which the first, second and third floors of the building are principally divided.

That only 333 of the 396 members of the house will participate in the drawing is chiefly accounted for by the fact that chairmen of committees are not entitled to private offices in the new building, but instead will use the rooms set aside for their respective committees.

About a dozen of the fifty and more committees, including those on banking and currency, claims and elections No. 1, already have vacated the capitol and taken quarters in the office building. How many will follow suit is undetermined. Provision has been made for the rehousing of fourteen.

FIND A BOMB FACTORY.

Complete Outfit Found Near Sevastopol, Russia.

Sevastopol, Russia, Dec. 31.—One of the most complete bomb factories ever discovered in Russia has been unearthed at a farm house 20 miles from here. It consisted of a complete apparatus for the manufacture of high explosives. Twenty-seven loaded bombs of the most destructive type and one hundred and twenty such implements in an unfinished condition were seized, and three men were arrested at a tenement house.

STOESSEL TRIAL NEAR END

Prosecution Says Defense Could Have Been Continued.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 31.—The trial by court martial of Lieutenant General Stoessel for the surrender of the Port Arthur fortress to the Japanese entered upon its final stage today. The court heard evidence upon the council of war of December 29, when the members of the council refused to entertain the suggestion of surrender, and the actual capitulation. The prosecution introduced the estimate of General Smirnoff that the resistance could have been prolonged for six weeks more.

WILL CUT OUT CIGARETS

Michigan Constitutional Convention Passes Clause for It.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 2.—In the constitutional convention yesterday a cigaret discussion that in the beginning gave the appearance of having been entered into jokingly, passed quickly into the serious stage and resulted in the adoption of a proposal prohibiting the manufacture and sale of cigarets in this state. The proposition was carried in committee of the whole and later was adopted 56 to 17 in formal session. The opposition to the proposal will be renewed when it comes up on second reading.

ROCKEFELLER SELLS DEER

Greenwich, Conn., Jan. 4.—All the deer in William G. Rockefeler's private park, 32 in number, were rounded up yesterday and shipped to a Pennsylvania purchaser. Considerable difficulty was experienced in getting the deer together. Three of them injured themselves and were killed.

TAFT'S BOSTON SPEECH

Makes It Plain He Would Not Cease War on Trusts.

Says the Country Is in Need of a Much More Elastic Form of Currency.

Boston, Dec. 31.—Greeted with cheers as "the next president of the United States," a topic which he carefully avoided in his own remarks, however, Secretary of War William H. Taft, delivered his first public speech since his world-circling tour, last night at the annual banquet of the Boston Merchants' association at the Hotel Somerset.

The speech was not only a defense of the Roosevelt administration, but was a declaration of Secretary Taft's own policies.

It was made plain that the campaign against infringement of the laws by the trusts is to be continued if Mr. Taft becomes president.

He declared himself a conservative, opposed to government ownership, but alive to the necessity of preventing a turn to socialism.

Spoke of Panic.

The recent financial flurry was the text of the speech. All danger from that he declared was over, but it had left its sores and its course must be learned and any defects remedied.

The need of a more elastic currency law was made clear by the secretary and dwelt upon at some length.

After discussing the financial flurry, its causes and effects, Mr. Taft said:

"And hardly is the panic over but a fierce discussion arises as to the cause of its coming. With varous motives, editors and publics peakers rush to the front to fasten upon some thing or some one the responsibility for what has happened. It is entirely natural that, in the condition of mind in which the suffering business men are left by the great strain and trial, such suggestions should receive marked attention and that the more definitely the personality of the scapegoat can be fixed, the more pleasure it gives the victims of the catastrophe.

The Mental Attitude.

"This mental attitude of the business community which I have described as likely to be found after every financial panic, is clearly present today. The economic and political history of the last four years gives it especial importance, because it offers to certain elements in the business and political community an exceptional opportunity. Let me invite your attention to that history. It is that of a giant struggle between the national administration and certain powerful combinations in the financial world.

"These combinations, for lack of a better name, are called trusts. They engaged in different lines of manufacture and production and by assembling large amounts of capital into one mass in a particular line of business managed by artful and skillfully devised but illegal methods of duress, to exclude competition and monopolize the trade. They became the dictators to great railroads, however, powerful, and by threatening a withdrawal of patronage, secured unlawful and discriminating rebates, greatly increasing their profits, and still more completely suppressing competition.

Basis of Success.

"The basis of their original success and the maintenance of their power was the violation of the Sherman antitrust law and the interstate commerce law and for a time both laws were but dead letters upon the statute books of the United States. The purpose of the administration of Mr. Roosevelt was to make those men, however powerful and wealthy, to know that the laws upon the statute books were living things and must be obeyed.

"There was a moral awakening among the people, and the hands of the administration were held up in the work which it was doing.

"On the other hand the men and the interests which were the subject of attack were not idle. They had their partisans—guilty and innocent. The guilty, of course, wished to defeat the administration by any means. The innocent were those who had become involved with trust magnates in legitimate business transactions and to whom the attitude of the administration seemed one general opposition to the whole business community.

A Noteworthy Fight.

"The fight made by the administration has been a noteworthy one and now after a victory has been won, after there has been introduced into the hearts of all men and especially of these leaders, these trust managers and financial opponents of the administration, the fear of the law—the panic comes on. The trust magnates, solidly intrenched with great financial resources, are not the ones who suffer the most of it. It is the men who have had no such unlawful or fruitful method of making money.

"The agents and sympathizers and defenders of the trusts and others innocent but mistaken, now rush forward to place the blame of the present conditions on the administration. They seek to use the panic as an argument for giving up the moral victory which has been won.

"Let us examine the specifications of our opponents now made to show that the administration is responsible. In the first place, it is said that the policy of the administration has been directed for the last four years against organized capital and that it has thereby frightened investors. I deny it. The course of the administration has been directed against such organized capital as was violating the statutes of the United States—and no others.

Defends Administration.

"It is said that the administration has arraigned the whole business community as dishonest. I deny it.

"The President has condemned the lawbreakers. He has convinced those who have unlawfully accumulated enormous powers and capital, that they are not immune. He has put the fear of the law in their hearts.

"No panic however severe can make wrong right. No man who sincerely believed the administration right in its measures to punish violations of law, can be turned from the earnest support of that policy today.

"I believe myself to be as conservative as any one within this company. I believe that in connection with personal liberty, the right of personal property is the basis of all our material progress in the development of mankind and that any change in our social and political system which impairs the right of private property and materially diminishes the motive for the accumulation of capital by the individual is a blow at our whole civilization.

"I am earnestly opposed to the government ownership of the interstate railways that are the arterial system of this country. Those railways should continue to be managed by private corporations. Government ownership of railways means state socialism, an increase of power of the central government that would be dangerous.

A Long Step.

"It would be a long step away from the individualism which it is necessary to retain in order to make real progress. But no one could defend a railway system in which the unlawful discriminations by secret rebates and otherwise were practically without limit in the interests of the trusts and against the ordinary shipper. The abuses can only be reached and ended by closely regulating the railways and putting them under the tribunal which can insist upon publicity of business and in cases of complaint can direct the exact remedy for the wrong. fectively regulated, and that abuses in the exercise of private property can be restrained. Thus a great conservative

"The administration has been thus far successful in showing that dangers from individualism can be ef- victory has been won and the coming of socialism has been stayed.

"The question which you have ultimately to meet is not whether we shall return to a condition of unregulated railways and unregulated trusts, but it is whether we shall maintain a strict system of regulation of railways and trusts or whether we shall turn the country over to the advocates of government ownership and state socialism.

Blind to Signs.

"Any one who seeks a retrograde step from the policy of the administration, on the theory that it would be a real step toward conservatism, is blind to every political sign of the times. If one attempts to fix the center of the conservatism of the country, he is likely to fix it in New England. If he is seeking the community where appeals to righteousness and justice awaken a response, he will find it in New England. Hence it is that I have ventured at this time and under the circumstances I have described to discuss the political aspects of this panic and to appeal to you, whether Democrats or Republicans, not to allow an acute condition involving pecuniary loss and mental strain, serious as it is, to lead you from a broad, impartial, just and patriotic view of the situation."

2,300 BARRELS OF BEER EMPTIED INTO SEWERS.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Dec. 31.—Twenty-three hundred barrels of beer, valued at $17,500, and belonging to the New State brewery, yesterday were emptied into the sewers by Internal Revenue Collector Charles Howard. The brew was completed after Oklahoma became a state. The state would not permit its sale and shipment from the state.

METCALF FOR LIQUID FUEL

Would Have Destroyers Use Oil Under Boilers.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Possibly the fact that California produces great quantities of petroleum inclines Secretary Metcalf to favor the use of that fuel in the navy where it can be done beneficially. Therefore, plans for the new torpedo boat destroyers about to be prepared will probably include a requirement that they be designed for burning oil. The fact that the newest British boats of this class, which have attained the extraordinary speed of 40 miles an hour are oil burning, has influenced our navy department in favor of the adoption of the liquid fuel.

COUNT TOLSTOI INJURED

Thrown by a Stumbling Horse, but Is Recovering.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 31.—News has reached here that Count Leo Tolstoi was thrown by a stumbling horse and sustained a dislocated shoulder. In spite of his advanced age, the count is making a rapid recovery.

BISHOP ANDREWS DIES IN BROOKLYN

Methodist Divine for Half a Century Was Widely Known in the United States.

BISHOP EDWARD G ANDREWS D D

New York, Dec. 31.—Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at his home in Brooklyn, at 5 o'clock this morning. Death had been expected since yesterday, when the physicians in attendance gave up all hope.

Bishop Andrews, who was eighty-two years old, contracted a severe cold while attending the bishop's conference and the meetings of the home and foreign mission boards of his church at San Francisco last October. He never fully recovered and a general breakdown followed.

Bishop Andrews for nearly half a century was one of the most widely known clergymen in the United States.

Before his elevation to the bishopric he was pastor of several large churches in the New York east conference. Born in central New York, he studied for the ministry in Wesleyan college.

For several years before entering the ministry he was president of Cazenovia academy, in this state. He was chosen bishop in 1872 and in 1904 was relieved of many duties and placed on the retired list. His active interest in the administration of the affairs of the church did not cease with his retirement, however, and he continued to take an important part in its councils until the last. Bishop Andrews is survived by a widow, one son and three daughters.

JAP RESERVES LEAVE.

Are Ordered Back to Tokio, According to Report.

Asiatic Exclusion League Says All Soldiers Are Ordered to Return to Japan

Vancouver, B. C., Jan. 6.—Many Japanese reserve army men have been ordered to Tokio, according to a report current here. The Japanese themselves refuse to discuss the subject, but it cannot be denied that several hundred men have arrived from the United States and are making ready to leave for Japan. Japanese Consul Merikawa has gone to Japan on a furlough, and his office in Vancouver denies any knowledge of the affair. It is reported that a large number of Japanese arrived on a steamer Saturday from Puget Sound points.

The gathering of the Japanese is carried out with much mystery. No fewer than 200 landed yesterday from a small American steamer which slipped in and out of the harbor before daylight and neither entered nor cleared from the customs house.

Since Friday there has been a steady stream of Japanese from the logging camps. No Japanese in the city will admit the coming of the order for the return of the soldiers, but officers of the Asiatic Exclusion league declare that they have absolute information that this order has been received in Vancouver since the departure of the American fleet for Pacific waters. Many of the men now arriving to sail for Japan are from Washington and Oregon.

CHINAMAN AND NEGRO WED

Peculiar Matrimonial Alliance at Jackson.

Jackson, O., Jan. 4.—After a courtship that began some years ago, Nannie G. Buckner, colored, of Jackson, and Charles Stew, a full-blooded Chinaman, of New York, were married here last night. They left for New York after the ceremony. The Chinaman first wooed the girl when he conducted a laundry here. Her father refused them permission to marry because he said Stew did not have enough money to support a wife. Stew went to New York and is reported to have become well-to-do.

TESTING NO-SEAT-NO-FARE

Six Cases Now Being Heard in Jersey City.

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 31.—Six cases brought to test the Jersey City no-seat-no-fare ordinance are on trial in the police court here. Mayor Fagin is attempting to enforce the ordinance, which provides that no fare need be paid unless a seat is furnished.

Witnesses have already testified to the circumstances under which they refused to pay their fares when there were no vacant seats in the car. The cases are being hard fought and the trial will last several days.

New Saying of Christ Given to World by Prof. Sanders

Chicago, Dec. 31.—A new saying of Christ, lost to the world for thirteen centuries and found in Egypt, was given to the world for the first time yesterday by Professor Henry A. Sanders, of the Univesity of Michigan, addressing the members of the Archeological Institute, now in session at the University of Chicago. The fragment is part of an old Bible dating back to the Moslem conquest of Egypt.

The long lost fragment belongs in the sixteenth chapter of the gospel of St. Mark, and follows the fourteenth verse. It relates to the story of Christ's appearance, following his death, to eleven of his apostles in Jerusalem.

With the new verse the Bible reads thus:

"Mark 16-14: And they answered saying that this age of unrighteousness and unbelief is under of power of Satan, who does not permit the things which are made impure by the (evil) spirits to comprehend the truth of God and his power. For this reason, 'reveal thy righteousness now' they said to Christ, and Christ said to them: 'The limit of the years of the power of Satan has been fulfilled, but other terrible things are at hand, and I was delivered unto death on behalf of those who sinned in order that they may return to the truth and sin no more, and to the end, that they may inherit the spiritual, indestructible glory of righteousness which is in heaven.' "

In discussing the new verse Professor Sanders said:

"This newly discovered paragraph was known to St. Jerome, and the first few lines of it are cited in Latin translations. It has long been claimed that Mark 16, 8-20 was an addition to the gospel, borrowed from some other unknown gospel near the end of the second century. This new manuscript probably presents the original form of that part of the lost gospel, which, mutilated, was added to Mark. The reason for the omission is quite apparent, as the new verse contains the statement that the destruction of sin in the world is near at hand. This idea is found in the Epistles of Peter and Paul, but the four gospels do not have it, and it is avoided by the later church writers."

PRES. FLAYS BROWNSON

Says Admiral's Action Is Unseemly and Improper.

Declares Resignation Is in the Highest Degree Reprehensible—Brownson Won't Talk

Washington, D. C., Jan. 6.—President Roosevelt's attitude on the question of the command of hospital ships in the navy, which resulted in the resignation of Rear Admiral Willard H. Brownson, and incidentally, some caustic observations on that incident and the controversies among the naval officers and their adherents as to details of naval construction and methods of training, were made known yesterday when Secretary Metcalf gave to the press two letters from the President, addressed to him on these subjects.

In the first of these letters President Roosevelt, without mincing words, condemns in unmeasured terms the act of Admiral Brownson, declaring it to be unseemly and improper. The question as to which Admiral Brownson took issue with the navy department, the President declares, is one as to which there can be entirely legitimate differences of opinion, but he adds: "There is no room for difference of opinion as to the gross impropriety of the admiral's conduct in resigning sooner than carry out the orders of his superior officers in such a matter.

More Than Childish.

"The officers of the navy must remember that it is not merely childish, but in the highest degree reprehensible to permit either personal pique, wounded vanity, or factional feeling on behalf of some particular bureau or organization to render them disloyal to the interests of the navy and, therefore, of the country as a whole."

Regarding the controversies in the navy, the President admits there always are and always will be defects to correct both in the construction of ships and the organization of the department and in the actual drill of the fleet. It is well, he says, that these defects be pointed out, but it is also well that they should be pointed out without hysterical exaggeration or malicious untruthfulness. He scathingly rebukes those guilty of exploiting them in grossly exaggerated form in the fancied interest of an individual or clique of individuals, or for the sake of supplying sensational material to newspapers. Because of "so much misrepresentation and exaggeration," the President has asked Secretary Metcalf for a statement as to the exact facts concerning which there have been disputes, desiring particularly the opinion of Admiral Converse, formerly chief of the navigation bureau, who, because of his high professional attainments and standard of conduct and duty, the President considers peculiarly fitted to give judgment.

The Second Letter.

The President's second letter to Mr. Metcalf is an argument to sustain his decision to assign medical officers to the command of hospital ships. He recalls an order of the navy department of December 12, 1906, made by Secretary Bonaparte, directing that hospital ships be placed under command of a medical officer. Such ships the President therefore directs shall hereafter, unless otherwise directed by congress, be placed under the control and command of medical officers, their navigation being exclusively controlled by a competent sailing master and civilian crew, the sailing master having the complete responsibility for everything connected with the navigation of the ship.

"Hospital ships should be manned in time of peace exactly under the same conditions as in time of war," declares the President. "The system has been tried in the army, and tried in foreign navies, and has worked without a hitch."

Brownson Still Silent.

Admiral Brownson was shown the President's letter by a representative of the Associated Press and asked if, in view of the fact Mr. Roosevelt's side of the subject had been stated in these communications, he would not feel at liberty to say something in his own behalf.

"Not a word," was his prompt reply and this attitude he maintained to all inquiries for his views. The admiral has consistently declined to say anything for publication in the whole matter.

Accompanied by a friend, Admiral Brownson left Washington yesterday afternoon for a trip to South Carolina, where he expects to indulge in duck shooting for the next week or ten days.

RECOVER 237 BODIES.

Jacobs Creek, Pa., Jan. 4.—Six more bodies were found in the Darr mine today, making a total of 237 recovered to date. It is believed there are about 75 bodies in the mine.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Jan. 4.—Bradstreet's says: Rather more than usual post-holiday quiet is reported in general trade and industry, but the financial situation shows continued betterment. Reduction sales stimulate retail trade at some cities, but mild weather limits seasonable distribution at the northwest, while holding of cotton affects retail trade and collections at the south. Money is more easily obtainable for business purposes at large centers, a number of the country's banks have unobtrusively resumed cash payments and the premium on currency practically died with the old year at New York.

At the south, retail business is very quiet and in some instances nearly one-third of the cotton crop is still reported by farmers. The lumber trade, while showing rather more life at western points, is very quiet at the south, and yellow pine and cypress production is being cut heavily.

The effect of this is found in reports of traffic of leading railroads, which in addition, report business as a whole still shrinking. Restriction of output is still noted in iron and steel, though some mills have resumed after the holiday shutdowns. Some resumption of coke making is reported, but reduced wages are being offered to returning workers.

Business failures for the week ended January 2, number 345, against 248 last week, 185 in the like week of 1907, 220 in 1906, 278 in 1905, and 262 in 1904. In Canada failures for the week number 27, as against 50 last week and 16 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended January 2, aggregate 5,119,394 bushels, against 6,254,519 last week, 4,255,270 this week last year and 4,818,471 in 1902. For the 27 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 1[illegible].095,668 bushels, against 97,923,596 in 1906-07, and 149,008,774 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 741,691 bushels, against 1,043,726 last week and 1,974,599 in 1907. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 24,947,369 bushels, against 25,805,088 in 1906-07.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan. 7.—Weaker cables and selling by Rankin and others shoved wheat further down at the opening today. Liverpool at the start was ⅝c to 9-10c lower, but swung back to a stronger position at 1:30 p. m. Cabling from the Argentine Republic, George Le Count says the entire crop in the Republic will average 13 bushels to the acre. Cash opened ½c lower at $1.01¾. At noon the option firmed up to $1.02. May, in opening at $1.07⅛, was ½c lower. The price a half hour later was $1.07. July started ¼c lower at $1.01⅛, later advancing to $1.01¼.

Disgusted bulls, tired longs and too much selling tells the story of the slump in wheat. Damage reports of freezing weather in Europe has been discounted. Liverpool closed 3-10c lower. The northwest was reported selling wheat. The closes: Cash $1.01¾, May $1.06½, July $1.00¾.

Commission houses were the best buyers of corn at the opening. The beginning of the market was steady and the trade light. Cash houses sold. At Liverpool the market opened ⅛d higher. A short time after that a stronger tone prevailed. May was ⅜c lower at 61⅛c. July started unchanged at 61⅝c, and then sank to 61½c. Wagner sold and the Chicago crowd bought.

Corn became firm, mainly on buying by Bartlett and his associates. Comstock got in the procession. Trade was narrow. At Liverpool the close was 3-5c to ⅜c higher. Toledo corn finals were: Cash 61½c, May 62½c, July 62c.

As the result of commission house buying, oats opened firm. Cash people sold. May was ⅛c lower at 55c while July was unchanged at 50c. There were no further changes during the first half of the session.

Oats became firm and higher. Trade was light. The closes: Cash 52½c, May 55⅛c, July 50c.

Steadiness prevailed in the clover seed market. Cash and January were quoted at $10.57½ and March at $10.67½, all unchanged from the previous close.

Demand is picking up in clover seed. There were 12 bags in and 394 out today. Investment buying is also aiding in sending up prices. Cash and January closed 5c up at $10.60 and March 5c up at $10.70.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.01¾	1.02	1.01¼	1.01¾	1.02¼
May	1.07⅛	....	1.06⅛	1.06½	1.07⅛
July	1.01⅛	1.01¼	1.00⅝	1.00¾	1.01⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	61½	61½
May	62½	....	....	62½	62½
July	61⅝	....	61½	62	61⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52½	53
May	55	55¼	....	55¼	55⅛
July	50	....	....	50	50
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.57½	....	....	10.60	10.55
Jan	10.57½	....	....	10.60	10.55
July	10.67½	....	....	10.70	10.65
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	83½	83½
No. 2	....	....	....	82½	82½
No. 3	....	....	....	78½	78½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	10.00	10.00

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Wheat—					
May	1.07¼	....	1.06	1.06¼	1.07
July	99⅞	....	98⅛	98⅝	99¼
Sept	96	96¼	95⅜	95½	96⅛
Corn—					
May	61½	61⅞	61⅛	61⅛	61⅞
July	60¼	60⅞	59⅞	60¼	60⅛
Sept	60	60⅛	59⅞	60	60
Oats—					
May (old)	54⅞	....	54⅜	54¾	54⅜
May (new)	53⅛	53¼	53	53⅛	52⅞
July (old)	48½	....	48⅜	48⅜	48⅜
July (new)	46⅛	....	....	46½	46¼

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Wheat—					
May	1.13¼	....	....	1.12¾	1.13½
Corn—					
May	70¼	....	70⅛	70⅛	70¼
July	....	....	....	69⅛	69

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Wheat—					
May	1.06¼	....	....	1.05½	1.06¼
July	....	....	....	96	98⅞

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12¾	1.13⅝
July	....	....	....	1.13	1.13¾

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.12¾	1.13⅞
July	....	....	....	1.13¾	1.13⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jan.7.	Jan.6.
Pork—					
Jan..	....	....	....	13.10	13.05
May	13.67	13.80	....	13.72	13.65
Lard—					
Jan..	7.97	8.02	....	8.00	8.05
May	8.20	8.28	....	8.25	8.27
Ribs—					
Jan..	7.10	....	....	7.05	7.10
May	7.40	7.47	7.37	7.42	7.47

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Jan. 7.—Hogs were active and 5 cents higher today under good shipping demand. Trade held firm to the close and all sold.

Cattle, sheep and lambs and calves were steady.

At Chicago 35,000 hogs were received and 9,600 held over. The market was steady.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $4.60@4.65; mediums, $4.60@4.65; Yorkers, $4.55@4.60; pigs, $4.40@4.60; stags and roughs, $3.00@4.25; good mixed, $4.55@4.60; bulk of sales, $4.60.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,400 lbs. and up, $5.50@5.75; good to choice, $5.25@5.60; good fats, 1,060 to 1,250 lbs., $5.00@5.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $4.75@5.25; common to light steers, $3.50@4.25; choice fat cows, $3.10@3.75; fair to good cows, $2.75@3.00; common cows, $1.25@2.50; tanners and cutters, $1.25@2.00; prime export bulls, $3.25@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bolognas, $2.25@3.25; common, $2.75@3.00; choice fat heifers, $2.60@4.25; good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.70; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@3.60; milkers and springers by head, $25.00@50.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $8.00@8.50; fair to good, $5.00@7.00; common to light $5.00@6.00; heavy and fed, $3.50@5.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $4.25@4.50; good to choice mixed sheep, $3.50@4.25; ewes, $3.50@4.25; common, $2.00@3.00; yearlings, $4.50@5.00; lambs, $4.50@6.00; best lambs, $6.25.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 7.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Four cars; steady. Hogs—Fifty cars; active; all grades, $4.75@4.80. Sheep—Twenty cars; strong; best lambs, $7.80; yearlings, $6.00@6.50; wethers, $5.00@5.25; ewes, $5.00; calves, $4.00@9.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 7.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market higher; heavies, $4.80@4.85; mediums and heavy Yorkers, $4.85; light Yorkers, $4.80@4.90; pigs, $4.75@4.80. Sheep, $4.25@5.50; lambs, $5.00@7.50. Calves, $5.50@9.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Cattle, receipts, about 7,500; market steady to 10c lower; beeves, $3.50@5.90; cows and heifers, $1.25@4.50; Texans, $3.10@3.90; calves, $5.00@6.75; westerners, $3.10@4.50; stockers andn feeders, $2.25@4.15. Hogs, receipts, about 41,000; market 5c to 10c lower; light, $4.15@4.55; mixed, $4.25@4.60; heavy, $4.20@4.57½; rough, $4.20@4.30; pigs, $3.60@4.25; bulk of sales, $4.40@4.55. Sheep, receipts, about 13,000; market strong; native, $3.00@5.20; western, $3.00@5.25; yearlings, $4.70@5.50; lambs, $4.75@6.90; western, $4.75@6.95.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Jan. 7.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Thirty cars hogs; closing firm; all grades, $4.60@4.65; sheep, 6 cars; strong; $5.00 down; lambs, strong, $7.40; cattle, 3 cars; steady; calves, $8.50@8.75.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Jan. 7.—A moderate demand carried opening prices of stocks wel lover last night. Great Northern preferred rose 1¼ and American Smelting, 1, and there were large fractional gains in Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, St. Paul, Reading, Colorado & Southern and American Cotton Oil.

Central Railroad of New Jersey sold at an advance of 4, and Allis-Chalmers preferred, 2¾. American Sugar declined 2½, the preferred 3, and Chicago-Great Western preferred, 1½. The whole list reacted sharply immediately after the opening carrying the active speculative stocks back to a fraction below last night.

Supporting orders were distributed and the market rallied to the opening figures. Buoyancy was shown by the high priced coalers and strength was displayed by the metal stocks.

Lackawanna bounded up 28½ to 478½, Delaware & Hudson, 6½; United States Reduction, 1½; Colorado Fuel, Distillers Securities and United States Rubber, 1½; Reading, 1⅛, and Amalgamated Copper and Anaconda, 1. American Sugar recovered about all its loss. Chicago & Great Western preferred A dropped 4 points. The general movement was wavering and uncertain.

The market reflected caustic profit taking in a moderate reaction. Reading was hld about par with sustaining effect. New York, Chicago & St. Louis second preferred sold at an advance of 8½; Virginia Iron, 3; Granby Mining, 2; Northwestern and Erie second preferred, 1½, and Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis & Omaha preferred and United States Steel preferred, 1. Great Northern Ore certificates declined 1¼; North American, 1⅛, and Northern Pacific, Pittsburg, C. C. & St. Louis, Wheeling & Lake Erie first preferred and Consolidated Gas, 1. Bonds were firm.

New York Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com.	37¾	38	37¼	[illegible]
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	105	106¼	104½	105
Atchison	70¼	70⅝	69¾	[illegible]
Am .Car & F. Co.	31½	31½	31	[illegible]
Anaconda	31½	32⅛	30¾	[illegible]
Amal. Copper	49¼	50	48⅞	[illegible]
Am. Smelters	74½	75½	73⅝	[illegible]
Am. Woolen Co.	19½	19½	19	19
Allis-Chal. pfd.	19	19	19	19
Biscuit com.	74½	74½	74⅜	[illegible]
Balt. & Ohio	83½	83⅝	83	[illegible]
Brooklyn R. T.	41½	31¼	40⅜	[illegible]
Chicago & G. W.	7⅝	7⅝	6⅞	[illegible]
Canadian Pacific	158	158	157½	[illegible]
Clover Leaf	14½	14½	14½	[illegible]
Clover Leaf pfd.	37	37½	37	[illegible]
Colorado Fuel	20¼	21¼	19⅝	[illegible]
Ches. & Ohio	30½	30½	30¼	[illegible]
Central Leather	17	17¼	17	[illegible]
Consolidated Gas	102	103	101½	[illegible]
Can pfd.	50⅜	50⅜	50	[illegible]
Del. & Hudson	161	167	161	[illegible]
Distillers' Sec.	32	33	32	[illegible]
Erie com.	17	17	16¾	[illegible]
Erie 1st pfd.	35	35	34¾	[illegible]
Erie 2nd pfd.	25¾	25¾	25¾	[illegible]
Gt. Northern pfd.	119½	120⅝	118⅝	[illegible]
Ill. Central	126	126¼	126	[illegible]
Int. Paper	10	10	10	[illegible]
Interborough pfd.	18½	19	18¼	[illegible]
Louis. & Nash.	94½	95	94½	[illegible]
Mex. Central	15⅝	15⅞	15½	[illegible]
Missouri Pacific	43¼	44	41⅜	[illegible]
M., K. & T. com	25¾	25¾	25¼	[illegible]
Nor. Pacific	125	125	122⅝	[illegible]
Nat'l Lead	40½	41¼	40	[illegible]
N. Y. Air Brake	55⅞	55⅞	55½	[illegible]
Northwestern	140½	143½	140¼	[illegible]
North Am. Co.	50⅞	51	50¼	[illegible]
N. Y. Central	93	93¼	92½	[illegible]
N. & W. com	65	65⅝	65	[illegible]
Ont. & Western	33⅞	34⅜	33⅞	[illegible]
Penn. Ry	111⅞	112⅜	111⅜	[illegible]
Pacific Mail	27	28	26	[illegible]
People's Gas Co.	84	84	84	[illegible]
Reading, com.	99½	100¼	98⅞	[illegible]
Rock Island	15⅝	15⅝	15⅜	[illegible]
Rock Island, pfd.	30½	30½	30¼	[illegible]
Rep. I. & S. Co.	16⅝	17	16¾	[illegible]
Rep., pfd.	69½	69½	69½	[illegible]
South. Ry.	13⅛	13⅛	12½	[illegible]
South. Ry., pfd.	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝	[illegible]
St. Paul	108½	108½	107⅞	[illegible]
South. Pacific	74	74¼	73¼	[illegible]
Tol. Ry's & Lt.	10	10	10	[illegible]
Texas Pacific	20⅝	20⅝	20¼	[illegible]
Union Pacific	120⅝	121⅛	119⅜	[illegible]
U. S. Steel	27⅛	27¼	26⅞	[illegible]
U. S. Steel, pfd.	89¼	90	89½	[illegible]
Wabash, com.	10⅝	10⅝	10⅛	[illegible]
Western Union	57½	58	57½	[illegible]

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 32½c; solid packed, 31½c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 25c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 60c-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c. Fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb. roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 26c; storage eggs, 20@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan cheese, 15½c; York state cheese, 16c.

Spanish Onions—Crate, $1.00; home-grown, 60@65c; white silver skin onions, bu., 75c; garlic, lb. 8c.

Spinach—Bu., 60c.

Lettuce—7c; endive lettuce, doz., 25c.

Canadian Rutabagas—Bu., 40c.

Cranberries—Late Howes, bu., $2.00@$2.75; bbl., $5.50.

Home-grown Potatoes—Bu., 65@70c.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, kiln dried, bu., $1.50; bbl., $4.50.

Home-grown Cabbage — Bbl., $1.00; lb., ¾c; ton, $11.00@12.00.

Cauliflower—Dozen, $1.00@1.50.

Michigan Celery—Dozen bunches, [illegible]@85c.

Wax Beans—$3.00@3.50 bu.

Boston Head Lettuce—75c dozen.

Green Peppers—Case, $3.00.

Long radishes, 30c dozen; carrots, 35c; beets, 50@75c; turnips, 25@40c per bu.; oyster plant, 35c; parsley, 15c doz. bunches. Green onions, doz. 20c.

Water Cress, doz. bunches, 40c.

Malagas—65-lb. keg, $3.00@3.50.

Apples—Bu., 75c@$1.50; bbl., $2.00@4.00; fancy Washington Jonathans, box, $2.75.

Lemons—Messina, 300 size, extra fancy, $4.00; fancy, $3.75; California $3.50@4.00.

Limes—Hundred, $1.00.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@$2.00.

Oranges—Florida, $1.75@2.50 for crates of 96 to 200.

Navel Oranges—$2.25@2.75.

Tangerines—$5.00@6.00.

Grape Fruit—Box, $4.50@5.50.

Dates—Persian, 30 lbs., $2.00; Hallowee dates, lb., 5c.

Figs—Pulled, lb., 15c; stick figs, lb., 14c.

Poultry — Alive — Young chickens, 10c; hens, 9c; geese, 10c; ducks, 9@10c; turkeys, 15c lb.; broilers, apiece, 25@30c.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 10@11c; turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 10@11c; geese, 11c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 6@6½c; heavy and rough, 6c; calves, prime, 10c; fair, 8@9c; spring lambs, 10@11c.

Sheep—5@8c.

Cow Beef—3@5½c.

Steers—6@7½c.

Heifers—5@7c.

Cotton.

New York, Jan. 7.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3 to 5 points as a result of the steadier Liverpool market and larger English spot salels. The advance was also encouraged by bullish reports concerning the southern spot situation, but trading here was quiet and fluctuations were narrow and irregular with the market about unchanged to 1 point lower during the middle of the morning. Wires from New Orleans reported a good demand for spot cotton and a somewhat higher basis, but there was very little demand in the local market and the decline from the opening figures was due to scattering liquidation and a little selling by Liverpool. New Orleans will be closed tomorrow.

The market was very quiet late in the forenoon with fluctuations, narrow, and within a point or two of last night's closing prices at midday.

Spot, quiet; middling uplands, 11.40c; middling gulf, 11.65c.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 60,000 bales against 108,799 last week and 65.688 last year. For the week, 330,000 bales, against 352,391 last week and 327,341 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 20,136 bales, against 18,055 last year.

Wool.

Boston, Jan. 7.—The wool market is showing a better feeling than was apparent at the close of the year and toradiing is increasing. Still the aggregate transactions are below the average. Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces are quoted as follows: Fine washed delane, 38@39c; unwashed, 31c; half bloods, 34c; three-eighths blood, 33½c. In Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces, one-quarter blood is quoted at 31c; three-eighths blood, 32½@33c.

New York Market.

New York, Jan. 7.—Flour—Receipts, 30,687 bbls.; sales, 1,800 bbls.; market steady but dull. Wheat—Receipts, 282,000 bu.; sales, 800,000 bu. The local wheat market opened easier on pit selling and later turned weak under active liquidation by some of the big holders. May, 1.13 1-16@1.13 7-16; July, $1.06¼@1.06⅝. Rye firm; No. 2 western, 92c f. o. b. New York. Corn—Receipts, 26,875 bu.; sales, 5,000 bu.; market easier on good weather; May, 70⅛c. Beef steady. Pork barely steady. Lard firm; western prime, $8.10@8.20. Sugar—Raw firm; fair refining, 3.42c; centrifugal 96 test, 3.92c; molasses sugar, 3.17c. Refined steady; crushed, 5.60c; powdered 5.00c; granulated, 4.90c. Petroleum steady; refined, all ports, $8.70@8.75. Coffee quiet; No. 7 Rio, 6 1-16c; No. 4 Santos, 8c. Molasses steady; New Orleans, 34@42c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Jan. 7.—Butter steady; creameries, 20@29c; dairies, 18@25c. Eggs—Strong; at mark, cases included 26@27c for fresh stock, others as low as 18c. Cheese—Steady; daisies, 13@13½c; twins, 11¾@12½c; young Americas, 12½@13c.

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